



THE BEACON

Volume 1 Number 1

Hyannis, Massachusetts

November 15, 1961

The Story of Cape Cod Community College

by Arleen Tetrault

Like the roots of an old tree, those of the Cape Cod Community College are buried deep in the past of Cape Cod — even though our school first opened its doors on September 25, 1961. Underneath the handsome bronze sign over the main entrance of the college are the words "State Normal School," while intertwined in the decorative plaques beside the door is the date 1897.

For many years, until 1942, first as a normal school and then as the Hyannis State Teachers' College our classrooms turned out teachers for southeastern Massachusetts. During the six-year period from 1942 to 1948, the Massachusetts Maritime Academy occupied the campus, shifting its headquarters to Buzzards Bay in 1948.

Realizing the potential of the campus, with its handsome circular green, the two large buildings, and space for expansion, the Town of Barnstable purchased the property from the Commonwealth and used the buildings to house many activities. At one time or another the Cape Cod Conservatory of Music, the Registry of Motor Vehicles, the local Civil Defense unit, the National Guard, and the Coast Guard Reserve were accommodated.

For several years before 1958 men such as Senator Stone and others had been working for establishment of some sort of facility for higher education on Cape Cod. In that year, acting on the recommendation of Governor Furcolo's Special Commission on Audit of State Needs (of which Senator Stone was a member), the General Court set up a system of Statewide community colleges.

Immediately a Barnstable Committee on Higher Education, of which Mr. Harvard Broadbent was chairman, set to work to clearly establish the need for a college on Cape Cod, the availability of possible faculty members, and the availability of sound facilities already in existence. They succeeded, and the town leased the property back to the state.

In October of 1960 Dr. Irving H. Bartlett, who had taught some years at M.I.T. was named director of the college. Plans were formulated to refurbish the commenced. At the same time curricula interior of the college building, and work

Continued on Page 3



SENATOR SMITH GREETING OUR NEW OFFICERS. L. to r.: Dr. Bartlett, Joanne Buckley, Martha Dumican, Ric Lippard, John Dalton, and the Senator.

The Beacon is Born!

When a new college begins, there is literally a vacuum to be filled in student activities. But it was not long after classes were underway that a meeting of those interested in working on a student newspaper was held. Room 201 was the site; 12:00 on Monday, October 16, was the date; and thirty-six were the people who appeared.

At this first meeting each prospective staff member stated his preference for area in which to work, and Mr. Clark, our adviser, suggested a number of different things we could do. Temporary chairmen were chosen to call further individual staff meetings and to confer on producing the first issue, which we thought would have to wait until the Student Council was organized.

But acting upon a suggestion of Mr. Clark's a number of members of the business staff (as well as others) had within a few days raised sufficient advertising revenue to enable our still-nameless paper to begin publishing as soon as possible.

Since we had no prior experience to base our judgement on, the staff decided to begin with a four-page, four-column paper, to be printed on a good quality of paper and published monthly. After considering several proposed names, the appropriateness of the *Beacon* seemed best to the staff — and so we were named.

The big news of the fall being the organization of a student government, our first publication date was determined by the elections for officers and representatives. A considerable part of the paper is accordingly devoted to this sub-

Student Government Is Organized

by Anne Mitchell and Joe Tolman

Important days in the history of the college were November 1 and November 8, the dates on which first the officers and then the Student Council members were elected. Weeks of hard work by the temporarily-elected Steering Committee, the Election Subcommittee, and the candidates themselves produced a smoothly-functioning and yet colorful campaign and election.

Since there were no rules in existence for our college elections, it was the major job of the Steering Committee to establish not only the date of the elections but the ground-rules for the campaign. The three members from each of the five counselling groups spent many extra hours formulating fair and orderly procedures.

The members of the Election Subcommittee, Arlene Teser, Sally Polchlopek, Paul Bisbee, and Leonard Winberg had the specific responsibility for supervision of the elections.

The campaign, which lasted about two weeks, was notable for the colorful and ingenious banners, posters, and handbills which appeared throughout the campus and building. Two school-wide rallies, held to acquaint everyone with

the candidates' views and qualifications, were ably presided over by Len Winberg of the Elections Subcommittee, who gave each one an equal opportunity to speak.

Elections of officers, held November 1, were well handled, with identification of student activity card required, and with ballots deposited in an official ballot-box or loan from the Town of Barnstable.

Ballot-counting was quickly accomplished, and by 3:00 p.m. of November 1 the college knew that John Dalton had scored a surprise victory as a write-in candidate for president. That afternoon we were honored by a visit from Senator Benjamin A. Smith, who met our new officers and inspected the building.

Then on Wednesday, November 8, as previously agreed by the five counselling groups into which the student body is divided, each group met and elected its three Student Council representatives, who, with the four officers, will make up the Council.

Elected were the following:

College Transfer Group: Edmund Sullivan, Thomas Dirsu and Elsie Rodrigues.

Business Terminal Group: Patricia Connolly, William Price, and Daniel Meservy.

Executive Secretarial Group: Terry Rogers, Anne Mitchell, and Ian Cook.

General Terminal "A" Group: Paul Bisbee, William Daniels, and Barbara Lawrence.

General Terminal "B" Group: Sally Polchlopek, Leonard Winberg, and Cassius Tandy.

ject. But as time goes on it will be our policy to:

- 1) report accurately events of interest to the student body;
- 2) serve as a medium of expression of student opinion;
- 3) provide an outlet for creative writing.

THE BEACON

Published by the Student Body of Cape Cod
Community College, Hyannis, Mass.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
NEWS EDITOR:
LITERARY EDITOR:
COPY EDITOR:
ART EDITOR:
BUSINESS MANAGER:

TO
BE
CHOSEN

The Unborn Generation

Who will suffer most from the dangerous fallout emitted by the new, powerful nuclear bombs? Will it be our parents or our present generation? Strangely enough, it will be neither. The greatest hazards will fall upon our unborn children, the innocent little souls who have not yet been conceived. To them we bequeath physical and mental defects unimagined and undreamed of.

Radioactive fallout, although doing no obvious damage to us presently, can enter our bodies via the air we breathe and the food we eat. These particles, lodged within us, can destroy, mutate, or alter our gene structure — the same genes which control the heredity of the unborn child.

It is true that cosmic rays are entering and passing right through our bodies continually; and in the natural course of events an occasional gene is changed. But if radioactive carbon, strontium, and other long-lived particle-emitters tend to deluge our bodies, as they would in a dense fallout, a multitude of deformities — physical and mental — would occur in the subsequently born, aside from the sharp increase in death rate among us now living. Perhaps these deformities may not be obvious in our own children, but man as he has been would become progressively less human thereafter.

Is it worth it? Where do we place our values? Is unchanged human life for its own sake worth more than the risk involved in defending free human life? Knowing our adversary, we have a pure black or white choice; shades of gray are not possible. We must each settle this question for ourselves, for it is of the nature of democracy that we do.

Our College Seal

Appropriately, we feel, we of the staff have named our newspaper after the central figure of our college seal — a beacon. But have you thought about the meaning of this beacon?

One might say that the base, with its three segments, represents the three steps of learning which we have climbed in order to be here. Bonding this foundation firmly together is our will to learn and ability to retain the knowledge we have gained heretofore.

The many metal parts surrounding the light itself might well be the students, while the dome surmounting all and holding together the many parts represents the faculty, working as one to pass on their knowledge to us, the students.

The glass of the beacon might be our books, our texts and our library, through which we find the knowledge we seek. And in the center is the flame of enlightenment, burning continually to help us find our way to a richer, fuller life.

Candid Corner

by Joanne Buckley

(The editors plan to make this feature a permanent part of the Beacon, to provide a forum for student thought on different topics.)

How do you feel the election of officers was handled this year?

Cash Tandy: "The election was run very well, but too much time elapsed between the start of the campaign and the actual election."
Gail Collins: "I don't think there was enough spirit shown by the students, and some lost interest in it."

Lenny Gohel: "I think it was conducted in an orderly fashion, with all the candidates respecting each other's rights."

Joe Tolman: "I think it was run in a very interesting and professional manner."

Barry Williams: "I think it was run very democratically, giving everyone an equal chance to get in on it."

Del Turner: "I don't think it was run as smoothly as it should have been, but I don't feel that we could have done much better since it was a new experience for us all."

Bonnie Dow: "I think there should have been more stress placed on the candidates communicating with the students than on the posters."

Who Are Our Officers?

John Dalton, of West Yarmouth, a write-in candidate for president, upset the plans of the three official candidates Tom Dirs of Provincetown, Gerry Benham of Falmouth, and John Bennett of East Dennis Having been graduated from Boston Technical High School in 1959, he entered Stonehill College that fall. While there he was a member of the Chemical Society and the newspaper staff, and was acting captain of the newly-formed Sailing Association. As a Student Council Representative he participated in a thorough overhaul of the constitution.

John's plans start with establishment of our new student government. After that, the student body will determine the extent of their own activities, and the Council will attempt to carry out their wishes.

Vice President

Ric Lippard of South Yarmouth, victor over Cash Tandy of Yarmouth and George Carey of Hyannis, is a 1961 graduate of Dennis Yarmouth Regional High School, where he played football for four years and basketball for three years, serving as a class officer as well. A talented musician too, he was a band member for three years and sang in the school chorus for four years, travelling with the group as far afield as Washington, D.C., for concerts.

Ric has said that he will work as the president's right arm in setting up a stable government, making a name for the college, providing some means of social activity for every student and encouraging maximum academic performance.

Secretary

Martha Dumeau, of South Yarmouth, who bested Anne Mitchell of Falmouth and Pam Kirk of Dartmouth, is another D-Y graduate. A member of the National Honor Society, she was senior class vice president, twice Student Council representative, and a school newspaper staffer.

Martha appears to be determined to do her best to make every one proud of our new college.

Treasurer

Joanne Buckley, of Centerville, who outpolled Tom Martin of Yarmouth and Sue Clowry of Dennis, attended three different high schools, in Cranford, New Jersey, Fremont Ohio, and Barnstable. Before moving to the Cape she had been a Student Council member, a class

The Director Speaks.

The publication of the first issue of the Beacon is one more evidence of our development as a college, growing into our own pattern of doing things in our characteristic way. Another evidence appears in the election of the officers and representatives of the Student Council. It is more than fitting that I pay tribute to the members of the Steering Committee and its various subcommittees for their fine work in organizing and conducting the elections.

In any political campaign some people are bound to be disappointed, for, after all, the officers are chosen by the will of the majority. But those who were unsuccessful in their campaigns for election do not need consolation. By the mere act of running for office they showed their concern for the college. It takes a special kind of courage to enter such a contest, because the desire to win must always include a willingness to fail.

And so, while our congratulations go to the newly elected delegates and officers who must shoulder the responsibility for administering the Student Council, our thanks go out to all those who worked to make the elections a serious, well-conducted contest.

From Dr. Hanna...

Now that Student Council elections have been completed, it is timely for members of the college to indicate to their representatives the nature of the activity program which they are interested in developing.

We of the faculty believe that students should be encouraged to accept responsibility for governing themselves in activities related to specific interests. Thus, at Cape Cod Community College the Student Council will be empowered to grant charters to clubs of various types, in the hope that both pleasure and personal profit will result. Tentative requirements are that at least ten interested people should indicate their interest in a specific activity.

Each student will want to think carefully over the possibilities of his own group activity before making a definite decision. We are not going to encourage professional joiners. Rather, we hope that each student will pledge himself to one or two clubs to which he can make a real contribution — and reap benefits accordingly.

You may find it interesting to participate in at least one club in which you have had absolutely no experience. Too often one tends to do over the things one has already done well. Why not challenge yourself with an entirely new venture?

treasurer, and a member of several language clubs. The highlight of her Barnstable career was the winning of a medal in the statewide speech festival.

Joanne fully intends to carry out her campaign pledges of a meticulous accounting for funds, sensible disbursement in accordance with the decisions of the Student Council, and a willingness to devote all necessary time and energy to her job.



STUDENT COMMONS
ON A QUIET MORNING

College

Continued from Page 1

were decided upon, student applications began to come in, and the process of selecting a faculty began.

The college offices opened in January of 1961 in the former dormitory building, where Dr. Bartlett, Mrs. Diana Hall Davis, the registrar, and Paul Doran, custodian, struggled to keep up with the mounting flood of detail: of selecting and ordering materials and furniture, of interviewing, of putting together a college "from scratch."

As the renovations neared completion, more of the faculty were chosen; often they contributed freely of their experience and effort. Dr. Elinor Hanna, Dean of Students, and Mr. E. Carleton Nickerson, Dean of Administration, although not assuming their official duties until September 1, spent much of their time during the summer assisting Dr. Bartlett prepare for the opening, choosing texts and tests, interviewing applicants, dorking out policies.

In July the full-time staff grew again as Mrs. Elizabeth Porter, the Bursar, Mr. Nickerson, our second custodian, and Mr. W. Douglas Mitchell, Dean of Men joined the staff. Equipment began to arrive: the contractors worked hard to complete the renovation by September 15, and did. The end-result is a handsome, efficient classroom building worth much more than the \$250,000 total cost for the interior work. We boast an excellent small library, first-rate audiovisual, speech, and typing equipment, and bright, comfortable classrooms in which to learn.

Cape Cod Community College is one of four such colleges in Massachusetts, three of which (ours, Northern Essex in Haverhill, and Massachusetts Bay in Boston) opened their doors this fall. Berkshire Community College in Pittsfield is in its second year.

But a college is only as good as its faculty: here we are fortunate indeed, for our teachers have attended or taught at such institutions as Amherst, Harvard, Brown, Boston University, Rutgers, M.I.T., Yale, Hiram College, Western Reserve, Northeastern, University of Maryland, and New York University. Thus we have as mentors a group of men and women with broad background and varied interests.

To sum up, everything would seem to be working in favor of the college. The location is ideal and attractive. The faculty, as we have come to know them, are outstanding in many ways. Our physical plant is a solid, permanent structure which has been wisely brought up to date. Our student body of 165, drawn from thirty-three towns and cities of southeastern Massachusetts, seems to have the true will to learn.

But most of all we are fortunate in that we know Hyannis wants us, feels that the college is a definite asset to the community and has made us truly welcome. With all of these good omens how can the Cape Cod Community College be anything but a success?

Letters To The Editor

(The editors hope to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone. Here is the first letter received.)

Sir:

We have all heard, perhaps too often, that we are the first class at the college and that we must begin to form lasting traditions.

To date the only evidence that this is a college is the election of officers. The rest of our "collegiate-ism" is disgusting. To be exact, class discipline is non-existent. In any good school the professor's entrance should be a signal for deafening silence, which continues throughout the class. Not so at CCCC. We chatter until the professor shouts louder than we. Near the end of the hour we drop books, make candid remarks concerning the time, and in some classes merely get up and leave.

This gross lack of discipline and respect reflects not only upon us but upon our parents and certainly influences our instructors. How can we expect the best from them if we don't give them our best? In other words the very quality of our education is influenced by our conduct (or misconduct).

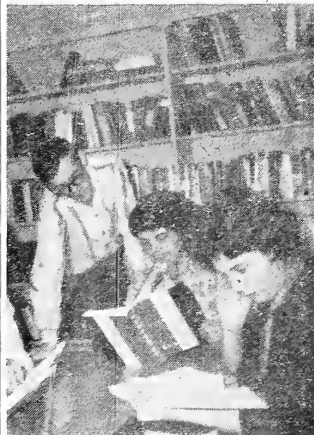
A further observation: Our library is open two nights a week (with volunteer help) to help us study; and yet it is nearly empty of students. In other colleges the libraries are overcrowded of an evening. If we used this privilege, I feel, then the library might be open even more often.

If we are not here to acquire knowledge from our professors and our books, then we should leave post-haste. Instead of talking about making Cape Cod Community College a real college, let us do something about it. The school is here; the faculty is here; the knowledge is here; only the students are missing.

Sincerely,

Barry McPhee

Picture Corner



WHERE IS THIS? (See above)

Dates To Remember Sports At The Four Seas

So that there may be a record of important dates in the history of the college, from time to time the Beacon will publish a list of significant dates to remember.

January, 1961 — Establishment of the college office at Hyannis.

February 16, 1961 — First student accepted.

September 15, 1961 — Contractor completed building renovation.

September 1-20, 1961 — Many students helped move in contents of library, place chairs in classrooms, and generally clean up in preparation for opening day.

September 20, 1961 — Registration Day for 166 students from 33 cities and towns in southeastern Massachusetts.

September 21, 1961 — Orientation postponed by a slight hurricane.

September 25, 1961 — Classes began.

November 1, 1961 — Election of Student Council Officers, climaxing a hectic two-week campaign complete with much clever political advertising, two campaign rallies, and a surprise victory by write-in candidate John Dalton for President.

November 8, 1961 — Election of Student Council representatives by the five counselling groups.

Today — Volume I, Number 1, of the Beacon.



THE BEACON STAFF (some of it)

What About Sports ?

by Lenny Gobeil

Let's get the ball rolling! This seems to be the mood of most of us at The Four Seas. Of course, we all realize that in order to start a sports program we have to have a Student Council — which we have. There are a few other things we need, but one thing that is not lacking is spirit.

With basketball season just around the corner, and with the talent we have among us, it would seem to be desirable to begin very soon to organize both men's and women's teams. In fact, some of us have already been working out on our own and have played a game! All we need is some support from the Student Activities Fund, administration by our Student Council.

From this beginning we can branch out in numerous directions, depending on what the student body most desires. We have been invited to use the Cape Bowl facilities for a bowling league — what more natural than to have at least one team from each counselling group compete?

Another possibility, at least, is the general field of intramural sports. Let's face it; organized football is too expensive for us to operate — but intramural touch football is a time-hallowed sport which we could well develop. Come spring, we shall have to see about baseball. Again, intramural ball is possible in any case.

In addition, there are a number of sports which do not cost "all outdoors" for equipment; tennis, soccer, and fencing come to mind.

As our sports program develops, the sports staff of the Beacon plans to select a "Player of the Month," who will be featured in an article each month. Thus, we feel, we can foster even more of the die-hard, fight hard college spirit which is already evident.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

THE BEACON
Cape Cod Community College
Hyannis, Mass.

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TO THE CAPE COD COMMUNITY COLLEGE...

TO THE BEACON...

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Buttners	Hyannis	Leen's Inc.	Hyannis
Burman's of Hyannis	Hyannis	Liggett's Drug Store	Hyannis
Cape Bowl	Hyannis	Little Fan Gift Shop	Hyannis
Carreiro Florist	Hyannis	Lorania's Book Shop	Hyannis
Charlbet's	Hyannis	Louis T. V. Dean	Hyannis
Colby Photo Supply	Hyannis	The Mayflower Restaurant	Hyannis
The Colonial Restaurant	Hyannis	Myer's Company Inc.	Hyannis
Danny Kay's	E. Falmouth	Nick's Barber Shop	E. Falmouth
East Falmouth Public Market	E. Falmouth	Parnassus Book Service	Yarmouth Port
Filene's	Hyannis	Puritan Clothing Co.	Hyannis
The Fish Shanty	Hyannis	Ski's Diner	E. Falmouth
Franklin Motel	Hyannis	Sullivan's	Hyannis
Fountain Motel	Hyannis	Tobin's Hardware	Hyannis
F. W. Woolworth Co.	Hyannis	Jesse E. Torres	E. Falmouth
Gus's Barber and Beauty Shop	Hyannis	Voss Rexall Pharmacy	Hyannis
Hasckel's Ladies Apparel	Hyannis	The Wallpaper Shop	Hyannis
Horne's Style Shop	Hyannis	A Friend	

First Open House Great Success

by ARLEEN TETRAULT

Cape Cod Community College opened its doors wide on December 3, for its official "Open House" festivities. Thus the beginning of a tradition, followed by nearly all colleges today, was started. Guests had been invited by students and faculty alike, and special invitations were extended to parents of students and various people who had expressed an interest in the college. The spark ignited, and immediately took fire.

Little did anyone at the college believe that attendance would hit the peak it did. Nearly 1,000 people, not only from throughout Massachusetts, but from as far away as Hartford and Wallingford, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Washington D.C. attended the gala event. Also, among the distinguished guests who signed the guest book were those who knew Cape Cod Community College perhaps better than any of us. They knew it by another name, perhaps—The Hyannis State Normal School, or The Hyannis State Teachers College, but nevertheless, they were graduates. Among these were: Henry A. Ellis - 1899, Mrs. Alfred R. Atwood, and Bertha M. Arey - 1906, Margaret M. and Ann E. Fawcett, and Mr. and Mrs. David Sullivan - 1915, Dorothy Fawcett - 1919, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cashin - 1927, Irene Tibbitts Damican - 1928, Vima Consoline - 1929, and Dorothy Gill Roy - 1934. All of us here at our new college naturally welcomed them, and were happy that they attended. Many of these former graduates remarked upon the changes the college has undergone since they were here last.

Members of the Hyannis Women's Club generously donated not only their services as pourers and hostesses, but their fine silver as well! This was greatly appreciated by the college. Another fine gesture, which will continue to be remembered, was the donation made by the Rotary Club of the attractive furniture which is now displayed in the student lounge, located on the fourth floor.

All in all, the official opening was a success, and faculty and students alike wish to thank all those who helped to make it so.



Terry Ann Rogers was one of the pourers Sunday afternoon at the college. With her are Mrs. William W. Wood, president of the Dennis Woman's Club (center) and Mrs. Fred H. Curtis of Dennis Port, First District Director of the Massachusetts Federation of Women's Clubs.

First College Dance Is "Winter Frolic"

by ELSIE RODRIQUES

The first official social function of the college was held on December 8. "Winter Frolic" was the theme of the semi-formal dance held in our auditorium.

The social committee headed by Richard Lippard, Joanne Buckley, and Sally Polchlopek transformed the auditorium into a blaze of holiday spirit. A Christmas tree festooned with lights and ornaments was prominently displayed; the walls were decorated with sprays of pine and holly; and colored lights replaced the usual white ones to add to the holiday effect. Of course there was a sprig of mistletoe!

To the music of Charles Tourjee's orchestra most of the student body enjoyed the usual waltzes, cha-chas, and the twist. At intermission refreshments were served by Arlene Teser, Dorothy Francis, and Sally Polchlopek.



Nine year old Lauree Ochne of West Hyannis Port registers in guest book. Patricia Connolly of Hyannis Port, a student of the college (right), and Mrs. Charles Fauteaux, librarian of Hyannis Library, assisted at the registration table.

Director's Hour Promises Great Interest

Now that the early organization of the college community is completed, the Director's Hours are taking on a new complexion, more in keeping with what the student body

had hoped.

To date, we have heard Dr. George P. Schmidt speak most interestingly and entertainingly on college life in earlier times. We heard Hyannis Fire Chief Clough talk on safety precautions in such a building as this.

Last week, our director, Dr. Bartlett, discussed briefly the true values of higher education.

THE BEACON

Published once a month during the school year by the students of The Cape Cod Community College, Hyannis, Massachusetts.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:

NEWS EDITOR:

LITERARY EDITORS:

COPY EDITOR:

ART & LAYOUT EDITOR:

SPORTS EDITOR:

PHOTOGRAPHY:

ADVERTISING EDITOR:

BUSINESS MANAGER:

Roger Lyonnais

Carol Lamson

Joseph Zimmerman & Anne Mitchell

Marian Rose

Nancy Kurgan

Leonard Gobeil

Joseph Silva & Richard Barrett

Richard Siddall

Joseph Tolman

FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

Introducing The Beacon Staff

by GERALD BENHAM

Now that the second issue of the Beacon is out, it is time to tell a little about the staff as it has developed. Every organization has a leader or chief. His is the hardest and most important job; he must be firm; he must make the ultimate decisions; he carries the responsibility of being the boss. The Beacon is proud of its editor-in-chief, Roger Lyonnais.

Without an editorial or news staff we could not operate, for they gather the news and write it. Carol Lamson, editor, is assisted by Jerry Benham, Barry McPhee, Sue Clowery, and Doris Cahoon.

The literary staff, making its debut this time, consists of Joe Zimmerman and Anne Mitchell, co-editors, Joanne Buckley, and Martha Dumican. See their appeal for material herein, for they cannot function without your assistance.

Sports are covered by Lenny Gobeil, editor, with the assistance of Ronny Carlin and Sandra Riberio, while our photography is taken care of by Joe Silva and Dick Barrett—with a real assist from Mr. Pete Williams, editor of the Barnstable Patriot.

Since a paper cannot function without money, the business end of our effort is most important to us. Thus we are fortunate that we have perhaps more people interested in this area of our endeavor than in any other. Our business manager, Joe Tolman, and our advertising manager, Dick Siddall, are probably the only two editors in the country with all-girl staffs. Thus, helping Mr. Tolman are Helen Pearson, Agnes Thomas, and Elsie Rodrigues (who doubles on the editorial staff too), while Mr. Siddall has their assistance too.

Art and layout are becoming increasingly important. Here we have Nancy Kurgan as editor, aided by Fred Hemmilla, Jerry Benham, and our two cartoonists, Paul Shave and John Higgins (who, incidentally, designed the type for our masthead).

All in all, then, we feel increasingly confident of being able to carry out our purpose as stated in our Volume I, Number 1:

To report accurately events of interest to the student body.

To serve as a medium of expression of student opinion.

To provide an outlet for creative writing.

Candid Corner

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

"What does Christmas Mean to You?"

Terry Rogers: "It has a religious and a happy meaning to me. It is the birth of Christ and the happiness of giving."

Don Galvin: "This Christmas is going to mean more to me than the preceding three because this will be the first holiday that I have had the opportunity to spend with my family."

Arlene Teser: "Christmas is the time

of giving and receiving, and when the hearts are filled with happiness and suspense.

Ed Smith: "Too commercialized..." Florence Oliveira: "Christmas is a time to be thankful for what we have, and to share our good fortune with the less fortunate."

John Bennett: "Christmas, to me, is one of the happiest times in the year. Not like other holidays, it has a real meaning."

Miss McGuire: "Trees, lights and turkey".

Bill Pierce: "It means that I can relax and be able to enjoy the company of my relatives."

Letters To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Editor:

The efforts thus far of the Student Council are greatly appreciated. Many of these efforts are directed toward very worthwhile ends. It is high time, however, that some serious thought be given to the economic situation of the individual student.

We do not have the usual section in most college catalogs entitled "Scholarships, Loans, Grants, etc.," nor do we have an organized placement service.

I propose the prompt formation of a "Student Welfare Committee". Such a committee would work closely with the faculty in determining the requirements for individual student aid and in administering such aid as available. Many of this committee would of necessity be responsible individuals, bound in all cases to exercise utmost confidence and impartiality.

I believe that many different types of student aid could be realized through the positive action of an efficient "Student Welfare Committee". If you agree, please speak to your Student Council Representative. Thank you.

Sincerely,
Barry McPhee



Faculty, Students and Friends:

Best Wishes for a very

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

The "Beacon" Staff



FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT CLARK

The title of this column, which will sometimes appear in the Beacon, is descriptive of the place I want to occupy in this publication: the shadows.

Our first issue, which apparently surprised many people with its professional look, was produced under considerable difficulty; for one thing, our regular printer chose that very time for his annual vacation. But we did it.

This, our second issue, reflects more fully our ideas of what we of the staff want the Beacon to look like, with its title designed by John Higgins, to whom we are indebted for other artwork in this and — we hope — subsequent issues.

And now a word of congratulation to the staff for their choice of editor-in-chief — Roger Lyonnais. He has made himself rather thoroughly unpopular in the past two weeks, hounding editors and staffers unmercifully, spending hours on editing and planning this issue. But if it had not been for him Volume I, Number 2, would never have come out. He has what it takes to be the boss!

Our business manager, Joe Tolman, while handling the financial affairs of the Beacon, found himself in trouble with the Hyannis gendarmes for signing fraudulent checks — until he remembered he had forgotten to countersign them with "The Beacon."

Other than these little difficulties, we are well launched; the next issue, planned for mid-January, should be even better.

And so — A Merry Christmas to All.

"People eat more bananas than any two fruit." — Anna Russell

"The noblest study of Mankind is Man, says Man." — James Thurber



"And now, ladies, here is the Student Commons, where our students spend their leisure time..."

MATHEMATICS

by ALLEN ANDERSON

It is a generally held belief that mathematics is a fixed science totally devoid of originality and invention. The principles of mathematics are thought to have evolved naturally through the ages in proportion to the ability of the people of the time to understand them, until today the discovery is complete. The business of the mathematician is therefore to absorb all the knowledge he can and to be content. But history has actually followed a far different course.

Firstly, mathematics is invented, not discovered. In that way, it differs from the other sciences. The principles of leverage, for instance, held true before they were known and evaluated, but the sum of the angles in a triangle is one straight angle only if man will make it so. The fact that some men (the non-Euclidean geometers) choose not to make it so is an example of the opportunity for invention.

Secondly, the invention and development of mathematics has not come gradually as the natural consequence of civilization; rather, it has advanced in jerks and starts. Euclid's *Elements* is the first recorded original invention in the history of mathematics. It presented a system based on unproved axioms and was to that degree abstract and divorced from mere practicality. Newton's invention of the integral calculus, which he found necessary to describe some recent discoveries on the nature of optics and gravity, was a sudden breakthrough after many centuries of near stagnation. In the seventeenth century, Jacques Bernoulli developed the Theory of Probability, which was the end result of his interest in the calculation of odds for gambling purposes. The Theory of Probability marked the beginning of a trend toward versatility in mathematics.

Thirdly, mathematics has not reached a limit of perfection.

New mathematics is being produced at a far more rapid rate than ever before in history. Though much of the growth is due to the recent innovation of the computer, one contemporary development stands out above the rest: The Theory of Games.

In probability, mathematics abandoned

the complete knowledge it had always enjoyed. But the uncertainty implicit in probability theory is so closely defined that one may easily compute averages, distributions, standard deviations, and expectations for a long run. The Theory of Games, however, introduces the new complication of another intelligent player with different goals. Each player must put different goals. Each player must pit his intelligence and mathematical sophistication against the other.

For a simple example of the uses to which game theory may be put, consider the case of one person guessing whether another is holding a one-dollar bill or a five-dollar bill in his closed hand. If he guesses correctly, he wins the bill. Which would you guess? Which would you hold? Obviously, if an invariant strategy is used, the other player will soon be able to guess more to his own advantage after some observation. A varied pattern would be detected with almost equal ease. The only method incapable of being analyzed to an opponent's advantage is a random choice. But a proper choice of probabilities is also necessary. If the holder set a ratio of 1:1 in the choice of bills, the guesser might guess five dollars every time to make an inordinate profit. If the holder chooses ones over fives in a ratio of 100:1, the guesser may guess ones and win almost every time. The holder wishes to find the ratio for which the guesser's optimum strategy is a minimum. The guesser, too, must find such a guessing ratio. By a simple algebraic exercise, we find that both holder and guesser must favor the ones in a ratio of 5:1. Other vastly more complicated multi-player, multichoice games may be solved by a similar method.

The uniqueness of the Theory of Games is that, in attempting to find an optimum solution, one must consider the goals of the other players and how their striving to reach their goals will affect the game. Game theory may be employed in business, in submitting sealed bids, for instance; it may be employed in actual games, in war, in studying for examinations. Game theory is the branch of mathematics that comes closest to describing competitive human society.



Dear Gossip Hound:

Greetings and similar salutations of the season to you. This is your newsy-nose sea gull reporting on all the local gossip here at the 4 C's.

Let's see - seems as though the "Winter Frolics" on Friady, Dec. 8th was a huge success. Several people had parties to liven the spirits of many of the participants before the dance. Among them were Joanne Buckley and Sue Clowery. Seen at the former were Carl Hill, Paul Bisbee and blind date (was she really blind, Paul?) and many more. At the Dennis blast of Sue Clowery's were Joe Silva, Phil Brennan, Lenny Gobeil, Diane Dugan, Terry Horan, Barb Dunsford, Barry McPhee, and skads more. For

those brave souls who made all-night stands there was a roaring party at Bonnie Dow's after the dance. (Your roving reporter needed toothpicks to keep the old eyes open!) All in all it was an extremely enjoyable evening. Anyone for any more dances?

Word has it that there were innumerable brave students who made a pilgrimage not to Mecca but to South Dartmouth a few weekends back to attend a party at Pam Kirk's house - How about that - long way away from the 4 C's - isn't it?

Many new clubs are being chartered by the School Council. Looks like we're on our way for a banner year. Among them are the Cape Cod Community College Chorus, Drama Society, Skating Club, Audio-Visual Club (Bonne Chance, Boys!) Hockey Team, and The Muggers (What's up with the \$2.30 a week dues?) and the Kappas (Initiation anyone?)

It seems that Mike Williams, Claire Cook, and Lorraine Holt offered their chauffering services to drive several carloads of music-minded students to Boston on Dec. 7th to hear the Boston Symphony. (No-Doze for all those late drivers, eh?)

Know Your Faculty...

Each month the Beacon plans to present a member of our faculty to you; it is fitting that we begin with Elinor Elizabeth Hanna, Dean of Students.

Born and educated in New Jersey, Dr. Hanna studied at the University of Wisconsin and New York University, and has taught at every level from primary school to graduate school, with the greatest part of her time being spent in high school teaching and guidance work. As guidance and personnel director in Clifton, N. J., she had charge of 17 schools.

She has spent many summers in camp work in Maine and Michigan, and loves the country. It was this love that led her to build a summer place in Brewster in 1949, to

which she has been coming ever since.

Her experience in school administration is wide, and she has published numerous articles in the *Guidance* and *Personnel Journal* and other scholarly journals.

Her college work in teaching and administration has been at New York University and at Fairleigh Dickinson University in Rutherford, N. J., in the guidance and personnel department and in English.

A reason for her interest in CCCC is that she saw Fairleigh-Dickinson grow from a tiny school in one building into a university with three campuses and over 6000 students.

She has already demonstrated for us that she is deeply interested in our problems.

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A man said to the universe:

"Sir, I exist!"

"However," replied the universe, "That fact has not created in me a sense of obligation."

— Stephen Crane

Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY GOBEIL

Player of the Month



PAUL PAROLSKI

Every month, in this column, a certain individual will be honored by The Beacon, after having been chosen by the sport writers. This person will have to be outstanding in a sport, showing qualities of leadership, unselfishness, and devotion to his particular activity. The first award goes out to Paul Parolski. Paul has been singled out for his starring roles against the Hyannis National Guard team, and for his tremendous efforts in scrimmages against Chatham High and against Barnstable High School.

Although not very tall, only 5'6", Paul is a rough-riding, hard-driving playmaker. His undying efforts have helped our team get as far as we have. Paul has a good combination of shots which he uses effectively. He has a pretty one-hander from downtown and when he gets "bottled up", he simply drives past his man and uses his beautiful one-handed layup.

A native of Medford, Paul later moved to Silver Springs, Maryland. He played his high school basketball at Mackin High School. Paul is no newcomer to awards, either; while in high school he made the Metropolitan all-star team.

It was no easy matter to choose Paul from all the other boys, be-

cause everyone has been doing such a terrific job. To prove my point let me cite the record of our club. We opened our "season" with a win over the "Armory Team": A week later we defeated a tough Chatham Town Team by a score of 68-64. That ball game was a real squeaker right up til the last second. A few days later we downed the National Guardsman again with a fairly easy 78-62 win. Against Chatham High's best we kept our winning ways and defeated them by eight points. To the sport writers, Paul seemed to be doing the best job (considering of course that most of the time we were playing our games with no refs or with refs of very little experience). A team is not a team unless it has players. Here is a list of the boys who represent Cape Cod Community College on the basketball court: Dashing Dave Meehan (who should get an award for high scoring), powerful Paul Bisbee (commonly known as "the beeba"), big Bill Daniels, Cash Tandy, Don Clement, Barry Foss, "little" Tom Gayoski, Danny Meserve (through whose efforts the team was started), Ronnie Lopes, Stretch Eldridge, and Don Smithson. One man we cannot forget is our magnificent coach, Ronnie "Red" Carlin.

With the power, potential, and perseverance we have, this team should go a long way and should put most of the numbers on the "win" side of the column.

Next month another player will be chosen and will receive his award as Paul will at a Director's hour assembly.

Some interest has been shown in a hockey team. Anyone interested please see Gerry Benham or Gene Eldridge.



Is our faculty supporting Germany?

Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

Franz Kafka: A Study in Frustration

by GEORGE CAREY

Franz Kafka has for many years been an obscure author. Perhaps the reason is that his works are those of a necessarily troubled mind, that of a neurotic. In spite of his neurosis, or perhaps, in fact, because of it, his works possess an unexcelled degree of literary merit, a depth few writers achieve.

The significance of Kafka is twofold. As a neurotic his writings are highly suggestive of the workings of a troubled mind. As an artist all the drama of his troubled existence is readily conveyed to the reader. Together these two elements of his make-up have produced a highly important figure in literature.

Kafka's writing presented for him an escape from his torment. All of his real happiness stemmed from his writings.

It is said, and the statement is borne out by his writings, that his father had a profound and troubling effect upon him. Many credit this influence with responsibility for his mental difficulties.

Kafka's works are highly autobiographical. Every character in his works can be equated to either himself or someone who had an effect upon him. The obscurity of Kafka's life is perfectly mirrored in his characters.

The dominance of the author's father is a factor in all of the relationships between the characters in the stories. It would seem that he is not content with merely a dominating factor in his works; he goes on to add a factor of inescapability, usually in the form of dependency.

Kafka died unrecognized at the age of forty-one.

The following are synopses of two stories, examples of Kafka's work. "The Judgment" is generally regarded as being the most indicative of his nature. The main character, a young man, consults his father as to whether or not he should in-

vite a certain friend from Russia to his wedding. From this simple beginning Kafka derives amazing complications. It seems, in fact, that his father has secretly been communicating with the friend. The father accuses the son of trying to smother him with old age, of which offense the son is totally innocent. After a series of more confusing incidents the son is ordered by the father to jump into the river. The son obliges and is drowned. Kafka in the story represents himself as the son, while the father is both Kafka's father and Society as a whole. I think the nature of Kafka's problem and his basic approach are apparent in this story.

"Metamorphosis", one of Kafka's more widely known works, is a troubling and highly allegorical piece of fiction. The main character, Gregor, wakes one morning to find he has been transformed into a giant insect. The resultant incidents are both indicative and interesting from a philosophic point of view. The presentation of the story is not as a fantasy but is more nearly a journal, an example by allegory. The victim's family do not regard the insect as Gregor, rather as a new entity, a substitute so to speak.

Gregor, the transformed, can represent a new idea of anything which is utterly new and alien to contemporary thought. The metamorphosis, then, is that which occurs in the attitude of those who encounter this alien existence. In the story the reactions evolve from fear and repulsion to a certain uneasy tolerance. Eventually, however, the barbaric unfeeling nature of man is revealed by fear, and seeks to end the existence of the thing which is different. This reaction can be seen to occur almost daily with regard to some racial and religious minority groups.

One element of significance in the story is the insect's existence. He can understand all that goes on about him, and yet he cannot communicate with the world. A fundamental lack of communication is one of those things which is often associated with the troubled mind. In effect Kafka is telling us that he feels he cannot communicate with his fellows.

Regardless of experience, training, or intelligence we can only suppose what really lay behind these works of so troubled a mind as was Kafka's. Only two people knew Kafka's real meanings. Kafka is dead, now, and, God doesn't seem to be forwarding any alternate answers to the above statements.

It matters not how long you live, but how well.

— Maxims of Publus



THE BEACON

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Mural Gets Retouching

SUZANNE CLOWRY

Vernon H. Coleman, supervisor of art in Barnstable schools and resident of Centerville, several weeks ago retouched the mural of the clipper ship, "Red Jacket," which he painted thirty years ago in what was then the Hyannis State Teachers College.

Mr. Coleman stated, "The years have been kind to it, considering the many 'changes of the guard' that have taken place in the building"—meaning the appearance of the Cape Cod Community College.

The Centerville artist recently offered his services to the new college and began retouching the magnificent 9½ by 12 foot mural located at the front entrance of the college.

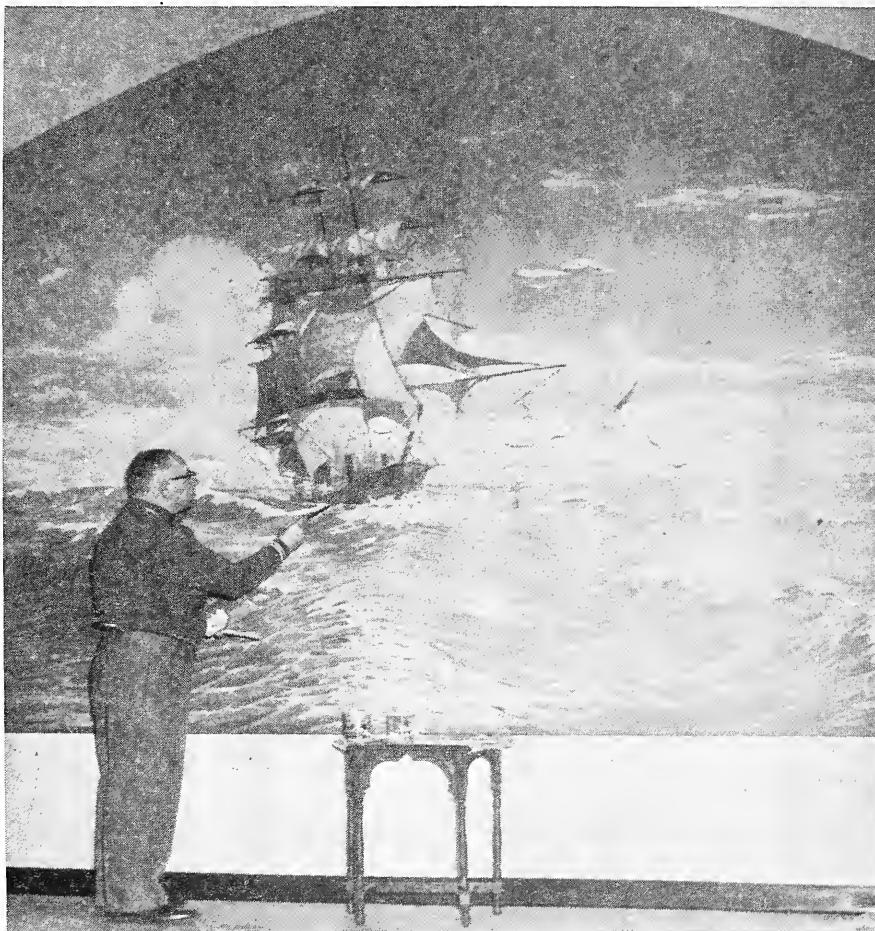
A former theatrical designer and founder of the Cape Cod Art Club, Vernon H. Coleman was contracted to paint the "Red Jacket" under a Civil Works Administration project 30 years ago. The undertaking was headed by the late Herbert H. Howes, who was a descendant of Dennis clipper masters and then president of the Hyannis State Teachers College.

The clipper "Red Jacket" which was commanded by Capt. Asa Eldridge of Yarmouth broke the record for sailing around Cape Horn. The famed vessel brought wealth to its Captain. Capt. Eldridge ironically switched from clippers to steamships and drove the steam powered vessel so hard "around the Horn" that "she blew her boilers" and all hands and the skipper were lost.

Capt. Eldridge, who some say came from Dennis, was instrumental in establishing the old Hyannis Normal School.

Approximately 300 Federal, state and local officials attended the unveiling of Mr. Coleman's mural which depicts the mighty clipper with "all sails set, making headway to sea."

An interesting characteristic of the mural is that as one walks past it the "Red Jacket" seems to turn so that it always faces in the same relative direction. The mural makes a strong first impression on visitors.



The "Red Jacket", originally painted over thirty years ago, was recently retouched by the artist, Vernon H. Coleman. The painting is in the main corridor of the college building. (Barnstable Patriot photo)

Director's Hour at the 4 C's

JULIETTE ANJOS

This is the first of a series of columns giving a short review of what occurs at our weekly Director's Hours.

At our Christmas assembly, the 4 C's was honored to have the Guiliana Chorale, directed by Dr. Paul Guiliana, director of the Cape Cod Conservatory of Music and professor of music at our school, singing a few Christmas carols. After the Chorale's fine performance,

Dean Mitchell read a Christmas story. The assembly closed with the singing of popular carols by the entire student body.

In the new year, our weekly Wednesday meetings opened with an informative and interesting speech on "The Russian People" given by Dr. Russell Cole, past president of Cornell College, Iowa, and now a resident on the Cape. Dr. Cole told us how the Russians live in the various provinces of Russia and what they were really like at home. Our distinguished guest was able to give us a first-hand report because he has recently visited that country.

A question and answer period followed the speech.

On Jan. 9, Dr. Bartlett opened the Director's Hour by extending his greetings to the guests who had come to our meetings, which are open to the public. He then introduced the guest speaker Mr. Admont Clark, English teacher at our college and the advisor of *The Beacon*. Mr. Clark's topic was "They Built Clipper Ships in Their Backyard". A short history of how clippers came to be built in Dennis from 1850-1863 and some interesting accounts about the ships were given.

THE BEACON

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FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

"Better Dead Than Red!"

by MARION ROSE

I have heard many people support this popular adage: Avoid war, especially nuclear war, at any cost. I abhor to think what shape this world would be in if people like these could exercise their version of modern democracy. Their standard of thinking could be stated briefly as "Better Red than Dead". A true American would say wholeheartedly "Better Dead than Red!" — and mean it. After all, why did we fight a Revolutionary War, a Civil War, and two world wars? We fought for a principle, a genuine belief in our way of life.

Tricky phrases have been meticulously devised to arouse our fervor, but beneath these phrases lies the basic idea that each man has the right to determine his own destiny. We want standards and meaning in our lives. When we raise our eyes, strive for excellence, dedicate ourselves to the highest goals of our society, we are enrolling in the ancient struggle of man realizing the best that is in him. Man impatiently reaching higher has achieved great aims, created marvelous structures of art, penetrated numerous secrets of the universe, and established ideals that give secure meaning to the dignity of an American. When in history, may I ask, has a free society failed to survive a regime bent on world domination?

We Americans must keep within our hearts the cause of freedom. We should be willing to fight for liberty, if necessary die for liberty, and be ever vigilant. Americans will not find happiness in apathy, aimlessness, or the continued pursuit of momentary pleasures. They can, and I believe will, find both meaning and happiness in dedication to the highest goals of their society. There are men in Moscow, Peiping, and Havana, too, who wait for us to weaken so that they can fulfill their totalitarian aims of conquest.

But we cannot and will not weaken!

Candid Corner

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

"Now that your first semester of college has terminated, what have you learned about yourself?"

Alan Anderson: "I have discovered that if I can make it past midnight, then 4 o'clock is nothing at all."

Ginny Griffin: "I've discovered what I like concerning my courses. I've found an awful lot about human nature."

John Dalton: "That I have a little more perseverance than I thought I had."

Sandra Riberio: "I have adapted myself to the fact that I do things on my own and have learned how to budget my money."

LeBaron Baptiste: "Scholastically I feel I have come along on my first step to the future. It seems hard at first, but you cannot expect anything soft. My classmates make my stay a joyful one."

Glenda Pires: "I have to be more independent in my studies."

Anonymous: "I have learned 'I have learned that alcohol and books do not mix.'"

Joe Zimmerman: "I knew I was not very intelligent before, but now I realize that I am even less so."

Martha Dunican: "I do not know. I don't have any self-realization."

Letter To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Sir:

The November 23 issue of the Cape Cod Standard-Times carried a discussion by Mr. John Blackwell, town planning consultant, of the problems of expansion of the Community College. I agree with him as to a need for a new site to cope with probable future expansion.

But this statement that "a commuter-type college would not result in increases in Hyannis retail trade" is so thoroughly in error that I felt it necessary to set the record straight.

First, I will state bluntly that the student body of the college spends about \$1500 each week of the school year in Hyannis. That's right — \$1500 a week.

This amount represents over the school year about \$60,000—and the school year occurs exactly during the dead period of this resort area. Thus the existence of the Community College in its first year of operation represents a very considerable "increase in Hyannis retail trade."

This is how I arrived at the figure. I recently conducted a survey among my fellow-students. I found that their average expenditure is \$10 a week, if you count all 160 students. But since about half of the students live within a ten-mile radius of the college, I discarded their contribution.

Many students (about 50) who live at a distance room in town because of commuting difficulties in winter; more moving to Hyannis each week. These students pay an average of \$10 weekly. There are five who pay \$18.25 weekly, alone. This benefits the lodging houses who would otherwise be making nothing.

How about food? The restaurants and coffee shops are doing fine on the added revenue brought in by student meals, after-study snacks, and so on. The students who room in town and eat out spend on the average of \$12 weekly. Those with kitchen privileges buy their food in the food markets here. How about Woolworth's delicious 'torpedoes'?

Most students have cars and leave in the pockets of the service stations about \$4 weekly—all "gravy" income for the winter season.

Then there are all the small things: stamps, cigarettes, parking meters. Not to mention the movies, bowling alley, skating-rink, and other such amusement places. As everyone knows, it is much easier for a college student to take the line of least resistance and go to the show than it is for him to study!

The telephone company, too, has had an economic shot in the arm

just from the student telephone here. Why, the receiver never really cools off all day long!

The clothing establishments have definitely benefited, as have the record shops, the shoe stores, and even the various trades such as carpentry, plumbing, electric contracting, etc.; after all, most of the work on the renovation of the building (totaling about \$250,000) was done by local people.

I understand that the taxpayers of Barnstable were paying about \$10,000 annually for upkeep of the college building. This is no longer a charge upon them, for it is maintained by the Commonwealth.

The establishment of the college has meant a large infusion of money into the coffers of many different local suppliers, too.

Therefore, Mr. Blackwell, let us have no more half-truths about our Community College and its effect on the town! As I have shown, the students alone represent a massive economic contribution to a lopsided resort economy.

Sincerely,

Roger Chase

Fun Schedule

(See "Sports at the Four Seas", p. 6)

Students:

Don't forget to attend the activities offered in our Intramural Sports Program which will be held at the National Guard Armory. The following is the schedule:

Tuesday 4-6 P.M. — Boys

Wednesday 4-6 P.M. — Girls

Thursday 4-6 P.M. — Co-Ed.

Be sure to attend these meetings because they were formed for your enjoyment.

False Alarm

BARRY MCPHEE

In recent weeks, there have been saturating the mass-media news journals read by millions scores of articles reporting that Communism has failed. The hopeful authors of these accounts point to the ever increasing gap between the dogmatic Red Chinese and the de-Stalinized Kremlin crowd. Also gleefully cited are the defiance of tiny Albania, the shaky position of Gomulka's Poland, and the rather stale separatism of Tito's Yugoslavia.

Americans should not be led into a feeling of false security by this recent trend in writing. Instead they should ask the question: is this failure of world communism a reality or is it wishful thinking accepted and sponsored by the acts and attitudes of the present administration? It could very well be that the "big split" is truly the beginning

Continued on page 5

Secret Clubs ??

by ARLENE TETREAULT

I wonder how many people were fibbed to by a mysterious little bird? He told me that Cape Cod Community College had started many new clubs, and though I have searched high and low for information concerning these clubs, I can find none.

In order to obtain a few pertinent answers to these questions, I did some investigating. Believe me, it will take a great deal of investigation to uncover our clubs and their activities—much more than this reporter can spare.

Thus far, six clubs have taken out charters with the Student Council. These are: The 4C's Skating Club, the Art Club, the Kappas, the Audio-Visual Aids Club, the Chorus and the Girls' Service Club. A representative of the Skating Club told me "Nothing much is going on." Yet there are supposedly thirty members enrolled in this club alone. Where are the skaters—have they fallen through the ice?

The Art Club, also represented by a charter, approached Mr. Mitchell for leadership. His statement is this: "They asked me if I would lend them my help; I agreed to do what I could to help them, but told them that it was their club, and they would have to start it. I couldn't do all the work. Since then, I have heard nothing."

Mr. Mitchell has willingly offered his help to three clubs, the other two being the Drama Club, and the Girls' Service Club. He has heard nothing from either of these clubs. Certainly, when faculty members offer their help, students should at least take the preliminary steps in getting these clubs on their feet. Otherwise, why should organizations be started at all?

The two organizations which I have overlooked thus far have at least been attempting to organize and accomplish something. First of all, the Kappas have begun to help the community a great deal. They are now working part-time in the hospital as tray girls, are planning to serve as hostesses for future school affairs, are looking forward to a cake sale on February 2 at the Stop & Shop, and sponsored a successful lunch program during exam week.

The Chorus, led by Dr. Guilliana,

has also been getting a good start. They are now practicing two new pieces of music and have planned their next meeting for the Monday following vacation. However, even though the acceleration effect has been active in the Chorus, very few people have been attending the Monday meetings. Michelle Steele, club president, urges all who signed the petition originally to attend these meetings or to drop out officially.

What is the main problem of our clubs and organizations? It might be this: they all seem to meet at the same time, or are planning to do so. Thus, no one can belong to more than one club at one time. Maybe this is why the flames are so slow in arising from the first spark these groups ignited. Let's solve the problem. The investigators must be You, the students of 4C's, and participants in these activities. Seek the answers and you will solve the problems. To bring about some action let's hear from the people involved—the skeletons in our college closet.

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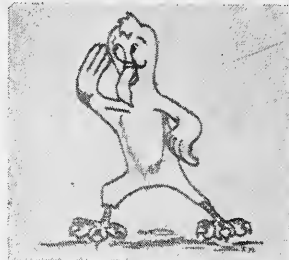
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Snoopy Seagull



Dear Gang:

Howdy, all you budding young scholars! All bright-eyed and bushy-tailed for the second semester? Flunk now and avoid the June rush! Just think—only four more joyous months before those two-hour horror shows pop up again.

Well, what's new? A mascot for the college, you say? That's the word. Siegfried, the cutest brown pup you've ever seen, is the mascot for Surfside 6. Congratulations to Gerry Benham, our Proud Papa! Keep up the good work.

Several parties were held over the Christmas vacation. Your Roving Seagull attended one at the home of Phil Perkins. Seen there were Jo Buckley, Cash Tandy, Rob McNutt, Barry Williams, Bill Peirce, John Bennett, and a raft more.

Sue Clowry held a blast on New Year's Eve. Seen were Diane Dugan, Paul Zinkus, George Carey, and a houseful of students from assorted schools. Clean up, anyone?

We're all glad to see Mr. Mitchell back again and happy to flunk willing geniuses.

Up on the third floor is the biology lab. Have you ever sniffed the air on a Tuesday or Thursday? It's those poor cut-up pigs. How about a small intestine, spleen, or left subclavian artery, anyone? They're great deep-fried.

May your Roving Nose for News extend a second congratulations to Barry McPhee, elected news editor of The Beacon! Do we really have budding literary talent in the school, Barry?

Well, not much more news to report—but stay tuned for the next issue. I'll be back fresh as a daisy from vacation and madly gathering gossip to tickle your toes and liven all spirits!

So long—

Your Snoopy Seagull

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Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

Life of a Camp Counselor

by JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN

The past summer I earned part of my college tuition as a camp counselor. If you have the idea that a counselorship is quite an easy job, I hope this theme will correct such an absurd assumption.

After taking all the docks and apparatus out of winter storage and setting them up for summer use in just one day, you are confronted with the new problem of getting your cabin in proper order for the arrival of your campers and their parents.

The little monsters arrive with their chauffeur-driven chariots, filled with toys, athletic equipment, and a twenty-five ton trunk (well, they seemed like twenty-five ton trunks when I lugged them from the cars to the cabin).

After two hours of unpacking, the first fight starts. You get up from your kneeling position (which you have maintained until your feet fall asleep) and separate the two young pugilists, telling them that they must not fight this summer.

The first meal is a cherished event

OUR TEAM

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

Every college, whether a great-grandfather, or a new-born baby in age, has something that it should be proud of. Cape Cod Community College has made numerous accomplishments during its first semester: our newly-formed Student Council, our newspaper - THE BEACON, our clubs of all sorts - all should be hailed and praised.

But what about the functions that have been formed outside the school, without any school assistance whatever? That's right, I'm referring to our basketball team. They have ventured out on their own, set up a team, and joined the Cape Cod Basketball League.

Up to now, student participation has been extremely poor. A team is not a team without its rooters. How can five boys be expected to fight to the finish without a group of spirited and devoted backers to cheer them on? Well, so far, they have done quite well. They have played two league games and have a one-one record. They have a rough schedule to face in the future and would stand a much better chance of winning if we all exerted ourselves a little more than usual and attended their games. After all, we owe them a little something, don't we? So refer to the schedule and we'll see you there!!!

to remember. Just imagine the lovely picture of a band of little demons grabbing, yelling, and acting rude at an extremely crowded table on a hot summer day. When you tell them that they must say "please" and "thank you", the miniature savages look at you and wonder, "Is he some kind of a nut?" But this bewildered facial expression soon vanishes when dessert arrives, and the new food for thought is, "Who is going to get that extra jello?" Now you are bombarded from all sides by the same question, "Please, please, please may I have the extra dessert?!!!" At this moment you realize how polite their language has become and wonder if they are ill.

When the head counselor dismisses your table, the champion sprinters run out of the dining hall and into the woods; now all you have to do is round 'em up and get 'em back to the cabin for rest period.

Rest period! That is one big laugh; they ought to rename it "hell-raising period". One hour of fighting, running around the cabin, jumping from bed to bed, or merely swinging from a rafter is the next activity on the agenda—and yet they call it rest period.

However "rest" period is nothing compared to trying to get the little angels into their beds for the night. "Lights out" to you and me means putting out the lights in the cabin so the occupants may get to sleep, but to these future inhabitants of Hades, "lights out" means "pillow fighting time". The first few nights you naively try to stop this mêlée, but experience soon teaches you that this is utterly impossible; so you just let them frolic until they fall asleep from exhaustion.

Many a counselor has become quite fond of his young charges, and many a camper has become quite fond of his counselor; but at times this loving bond between counselor and camper fades, and the counselor entertains the thought of hanging a mischievous child from the tallest tree in camp.

This may occur when the announcement is made that inspection will begin in five minutes, and the cabin looks as if a cyclone has hit it. You tell the boys to work double time to get the cabin in order, but they would rather have a game of tag.

The inspectors enter the cabin when the contest has reached its summit, and now you know you're

doomed. The little darlings are not to be blamed (for they are perfect gentlemen), but the counselor catches hell because he was supposed to have the cabin in tip-top condition for inspection.

However, all is not bedlam in camp; there are times (believe it or not) when you really feel quite fond of these imps. One evening I had eaten a little too much of the chef's fine food and was resting on my bed, when one of my young "criminals-in-the-making" entered the cabin. Immediately he asked what was wrong. When I told him of my ailment, he replied, "Well I sure hope you feel better quick, 'cause I don't want to have my counselor in the infirmary."

In conclusion may I state that there will be comments when you will want to quit your job and return to the serenity of your own home, but on the whole you will be quite pleased with your work and will derive a sincere satisfaction from helping these young children to become better individuals and to solve their various problems. I really enjoyed my job as a counselor, and I know anyone who likes working with children will also enjoy it.

The Solemn Building

by ANNE MITCHELL

The ivy leaves climb the old brick wall of a building quaint which stands quite tall.

Around the grass growth thick while the ivy clings to every brick.

An old, old building but still very strong,

It has stood in Hyannis for oh so long.

Many people have come and gone But still its history lingers on. Once it was a Normal school, Then it knew an office pool.

In between it saw some men who went to war and returned again.

Though its building has been used hard and long,

C.C.C.C. today is strong!



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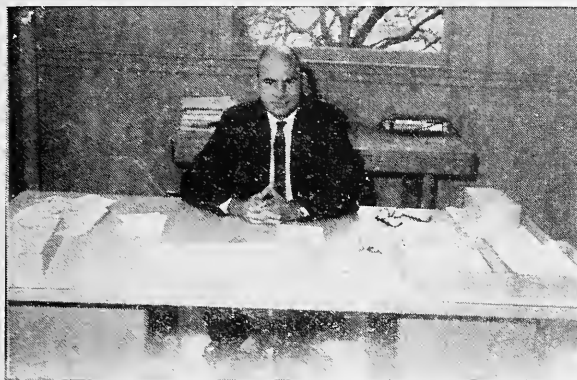
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Dr. Irving H. Bartlett

Know Your Faculty . . .

by JOSEPH SILVA

The faculty member **The Beacon** wishes to present to you this month is the director of our college, Dr. Irving H. Bartlett.

Dr. Bartlett was born and educated in Springfield, Massachusetts. He attended Ohio Wesleyan University, where he received his Bachelor of Arts degree. While he was at Ohio Wesleyan his education was postponed for four years. Three of these four years were spent in the army, and the other was spent in Honolulu, where Dr. Bartlett was working for the government. After receiving his Bachelor of Arts degree he attended Brown University, where he received his Master of Arts degree and his Ph.D.

Dr. Bartlett spent a year in Pakistan, where he lectured to teachers and students while with the United States Information Service. He then taught one year at Rhode Island

College of Education, and then spent the next six years teaching Humanities at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Finally Dr. Bartlett came to live in Sandwich, and became the Director of Cape Cod Community College. When plans were being made for our college.

Dr. Bartlett expects the college to have an enrollment of between 200 and 300 pupils next year, and probably 500 pupils within the next four years. With this larger enrollment the dormitory building would be used for classroom and office space. Dr. Bartlett is also going to teach a course this semester. He will be teaching a *Survey of American Literature*, which will be an elective course.

Dr. Bartlett is also the author of many articles, and he has recently had a book published: *Wendell Phillips: Brahmin Radical*.

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25 Students Attain Dean's List

Congratulations from **The Beacon** staff to those 25 students who succeeded in acquiring a 3.0 average or better for their first semester here at Cape Cod Community College. They are

Allen Anderson	Hyannisport
Juliette Anjos	New Bedford
Judith Arsenaault	So. Dartmouth
Suzanne Clowry	Dennis
Marsha Darden	Buzzards Bay
Martha Dumican	So. Yarmouth
Donald Galvin	Marion
Glen Hersey	West Dennis
Lorraine Holt	East Sandwich
Daniel Hughes	Hyannis
Carol-Ann Lamson	Harwich
Claire Matthews	Falmouth
Barry McPhee	Hyannis
Susan Newcomb	Dennisport
Elsie Rodrigues	New Bedford
Terry Ann Rogers	Centerville
Marian Rose	East Sandwich
Michelle Steele	Provincetown
Edmund Sullivan	Taunton
Arlene Teser	New Bedford
Arlene Tetrault	Acushnet
Joseph Tolman	Hanover
Virginia White	Whitman
Michael Williams	East Falmouth
Joseph Zimmerman	New Bedford

All the latest in Fashions for City or Campus

Check this list of fine makers

Jonathan Logan	Maldenform
Lanz	Gossard
Petti	Rogers
Lassie Maid	Pendleton
White Stag	Garland
and many others	



FALSE ALARM

(Continued from page 2)

of the end, but perhaps it is only a temporary rift which will close tight at some future Party Congress.

The theme pervading this wave of articles is that half the communist world now rejects war as a means to world domination while the other half invokes war as the only acceptable way to defeat capitalism and rejects peaceful coexistence. Is this really an unresolvable, profound difference: a harbinger of the death of Communism? Or might there be evidence only of a reluctance of some members to follow the looser, more amenable Khrushchev personality cult and to let go of the strict terror tactics of the new defunct Stalin personality cult? Many of the communist country controllers enjoyed such absolute

Congratulations

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power under Stalin that they might not wish to liberalize even one iota. The Stalin personality cult was for so many years forced upon, feared, and followed by red leaders that now it is inherently difficult, maybe even impossible, especially for the old-timers (i.e. Molotov) to accept this drastic reversal of what has been regarded as the unchangeable, the only truth.

Let us not yet celebrate, then, the fall of Communism until the new Khrushchev personality cult has had time to jell. No one author or group of authors can justifiably proclaim the failure of Communism yet; better to remind each American to reflect awhile and consider that the current falling-out among the red princes may only be of temporary duration.

If there were no God, it would be necessary to invent him.

— Voltaire

A certain amount of care or pain and trouble is necessary for every man at all times. A ship without ballast is unstable and will not go straight.

— Schopenhauer

Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY GOBEIL

Sports This Month

Hi there, sports fans! Well it's that time again. The monthly issue of the Beacon has rolled through the presses and we have a lot of news for you. Another Player of the Month has been chosen, after plenty of consideration. His name? Dave Meehan, that high scoring lad from Somerset. Dave has been doing an outstanding job as both an offensive scoring threat, and as a demon off the defensive backboards.

Dave, as mentioned before, comes from Somerset. Coyle High is his alma mater, where he was a three-letter man: football, baseball, and basketball.

I guess that by now most of you must know, we finally got our athletic program set up. On January 10, I caught our director and asked him a few questions.

First of all, Mr. John R. Tulis has been chosen as our athletic director and will represent the student body to the administration in all athletic activities. He comes to us with an excellent record of past experience. He is a graduate of B.U. school of education, where he majored in physical education, and a past coach of football at the old Yarmouth High, where he was also Director of Athletics. He coached football teams at Falmouth High and also at the Mass. Maritime Academy. In 1959 he was coach of the champion Air Defense Command Swimming team.

What type of program are we going to have here at the Four Seas? Well, for the time being, only intramural sports. They will be a group of self-managed recreational and social activities, to meet the needs of all tastes, abilities, and interests. These programs will be financed by the school, who will use the activities fee that we all paid at registration day.

Ending the interview, Mr. Tulis said that this is a program for the students and that in order to get anything out of it, they will have to put something into it. So, what do you say, kids? let's show everyone that we're really interested in this new program.

Odds and Ends...

Who were the kids square dancing at the armory, when we had our first intramural (coed) program? From my perch atop the beams it looked like fun... How about those uniforms the Puritan Collegians wear. Real sharp looking. A tip of the hat to Danny Meservey for the work he's done for the team. Too bad more spectators don't show up to give the boys a little moral support... Our hockey team got a real good write-up in one of the local papers. Good luck to all the team members... I hear rumors that Terry and Diane are pretty good ball-handlers. I guess that I will have to sneak in the Armory some Wednesday afternoon and see how good they really are... Is there a feud going on at one of the local rooming houses about who has the better ball club? Remember the old saying, "Time will tell"...

Well, that will be all for this time. Be careful, I am watching you... The Sneaky Bird

BALL CLUBS

For anyone who is interested, here is a list of the names and players of our intramural basketball teams:

Boyd's Bad Boys:

Paul Parolski, Len Gobeil, Bill Price, Brad Bryant, John Dalton, Ronnie Lopes, Danny Marrama.

The Jokers:

Paul Bisbee, Ron Carlin, Don Galvin, Len Winberg, Ric Lippard, John Bennett, Gene Eldredge.

The Clam Diggers:

Don Clements, Ted Harmon, Jack Mcdeiros, Jeff Dillon, Steve Sremaniak, Carl Hill, Terry Horan.

The Nomads:

Dave Meehan, Bill Daniels, Ed Sullivan, George Pierce, Cash Tandy, Bill Pierce, Gerry Benham.

The Barfs:

Barry Foss, Tom Gayoski, Paul Zinkus, Dick Toes, Bruce and Spencer Chisholm, Barry Williams.

The Marauders:

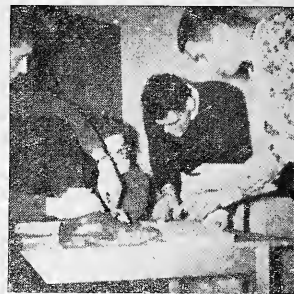
Dan Meservey, Jim Eldredge, Lee Baptista, Ed Ryba, John Storey, Mike Bessey, Mike Verrissimo.

Student Welfare Committee Formed

The formation of the Student Welfare Committee, with Barry McPhee as chairman, has been announced by the Student Council. One purpose of this committee is to aid needy students with scholarships and loans and to help students in securing part-time employment.

Students in need or students who can assist the committee in any way are asked to contact the chairman or the two other members of the committee, Sally Polchlopek and Leonard Winberg.

Picture Section



Vol. I, Number 3...



Even Directors have birthdays.



On with the dance!



The First Snow at the 4 C's



Let joy be unconfined!



The first "Player of the Month", Paul Parolski, receives his trophy from Lenny Gobeil and Roger Lyonnais.

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THE BEACON

Volume I Number 4

Hyannis, Massachusetts

February 28, 1962 - 10 cents

We've Got Mardi Gras Too!

ELSIE RODRIQUES

On Friday, February 23, 1962, the Social Committee headed by John Bennett and Joanne Buckley sponsored a gala Mardi Gras in our school auditorium. The admission was free, the only prerequisite being the wearing of some type of costume.

As one looked around the floor, it looked as if Cape Cod Community College had been transformed into an "International Melting Pot." Beatniks were in abundance, probably from Greenwich Village; Arabian costumes were used; "Little Black Sambo" put in an appearance; the old Yankee farmer managed to say howdy; and the Mexican influence was also noted.

The faculty also attended, sporting some fine costume. A certain professor and his wife wore Scottish Kilts. Guess who? Mr. and Mrs. Clark dressed in Chinese attire, quite different from ordinary ivy-league wear. Dr. & Mrs. Bartlett also came. Dr. Bartlett dressed in a Mexican outfit and Mrs. Bartlett on the Oriental motif. Dean Hanna and Mrs. Palmer both came as roving gypsies!!!

Prizes were offered galore for various feats of exhibition. A waltz contest was won by Jack Medeiros and A Twist Contest was won by Mickey Steele and Phil Perkins.

Prizes were also given for the best costumes. John Bennett and his date won for the most original, attired in Arabian costumes. Joanne Buckley and George Peirce, as beatniks, won for the best costumes. The funniest costume prizes were won by Roger Lyonnais, as a little boy, and Martha Dumican, as a farm girl.

A variety of music sparked the evening, with a three-piece combo playing for most of the time but with "The Cyclones" performing for the twist contest. This trio (two guitars and drums) boasts Danny Ireland and John Higgins and puts out music in the best Peppermint Lounge tradition.

After the waltz contest the piano player was heard to remark that the prize should have gone to "the blonde and the guy in the red shirt" — Dr. and Mrs. Bartlett!

Dancing lasted from 8:30 to 12:00 p.m. and fun was had by everyone who attended. Twists, waltzes, cha-cha's — anything you could think of, made this Mardi Gras a success.



THE NATIVES ARE RESTLESS

Ed Sullivan, Jo Buckley, and George Peirce give their all in the twist contest.

4 C's Receive Gifts and Scholarships

SUZANNE CLOWRY

One snowy Thursday afternoon recently, Dr. Irving Bartlett addressed the Brewster Women's Club on "Revolution." Immediately following his enlightening talk regarding the status and organization of the Community Colleges, Mrs. Peter J. Clowry, Vice President, of Dennis presented him with a check to be used as a scholarship for any needy student here.

Another gift, of a year's subscription to the American Heritage Magazine, was donated to the library by the Captain Joshua Gray Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in memory of a deceased member, Mrs. Natalie Norton of Barnstable. They have also donated a subscription to the DAR Magazine which is now on the shelf of our Periodical section.

The Mid-Cape Business and Professional Women's Club of Hyannis has donated a scholarship of one semester's tuition, to be awarded to a deserving woman student for this semester. They have not yet announced their choice.

All four of these gifts are greatly appreciated by both the faculty and the student body. We wish to express our thanks to these women.

Director's Hour at the 4C's

JULIETTE ANJOS

Dr. Bartlett, at the first Directors Hour of the second semester, greeted new students and welcomed back the "old".

After his welcome, Dr. Bartlett proceeded to discuss the "revolutionary world" in which we are living.

Evidence of this, he said, is seen in government, in politics, in the development of technology and in the advancement of education. Dr. Bartlett concluded by saying that among those who respond to the revolutionary world by making the best of themselves and by pursuing their interests and goals are the college students.

A most enjoyable and informative talk was given on Feb. 14 by Dr. George P. Schmidt, history professor at our school, on Abraham Lincoln. Dr. Schmidt told us that Lincoln is the most written-about person in history because he is the most-loved American; in fact, he can rightly be called the "American Saint." Proof that he may be called this is the hundreds of dollars spent for relics of Lincoln. One of Abraham Lincoln's famous phrases can best characterize him — "With malice toward none and charity for all"; and with these famous words Dr. Schmidt concluded the Director's Hour.

When there are no Director's Hours at the 4C's, the student body divide into groups according to their course and meet with their group advisors to discuss items concerning the school and extracurricular activities. The groups and their advisors are: College Transfer, Dean Mitchell; Business Terminal, Dean Nickerson; College General, A. Mr. Clark; College General B, Mr. Palmer; and Secretarial, Mrs. Palmer.

Once again we wish to extend an invitation to the public to attend our Director's Hours every Wednesday at 11 o'clock, when we have guest speakers.

THE BEACON

Published once a month during the school year by the students of The Cape Cod Community College, Hyannis, Massachusetts.

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LITERARY EDITORS:

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Barry McPhee

Joseph Zimmerman

Marian Rose

Nancy Kurgan

Leonard Gobeil

Joseph Silva

Richard Siddall

Joseph Tolman

FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

From Room 315

Mr. Admont Clark, our staff advisor, was relieved of his editorial duties on November 13, 1961 when Roger Lyonnais became Editor-in-Chief of the BEACON. Although Mr. Clark was relieved of one set of duties, there were still many others awaiting him. Perhaps the biggest of these was to train the new Editor-in-Chief.

Roger, not knowing where to begin, was guided by Mr. Clark into a new adventure. When Mr. Clark happened to mention the word "character," our new and very green editor thought that he was being called a name. It was at this time that Roger began to develop a new vocabulary. Now he knows that a "character," in press language, means each letter and space of each line of a column.

There is only one place to find Mr. Clark and Roger on Mondays at 12:30: in the BEACON office directing a staff meeting. At this meeting the new issue is thoroughly discussed. Included in this discussion are such topics as the financial condition, advertising difficulties, and the material to be printed. While Monday is the official meeting date for the staff, we have long learned that Roger rarely says anything without some reference to the BEACON.

Two weeks before the issue is sent to press, a deadline is set for all copy. Having received all copy and photos at this time, the layout staff begins its massive job of organization. Barry McPhee, our news editor, edits all copy, many volunteer typists produce the columns in type, and the arduous tasks of making words, pictures, cartoons, and advertisements fit the spaces begin. This job completed, the BEACON is sent to press.

Once the copy is set by the printer on the linotype, we proof-read it and paste up the actual paper as it will look. At this point the Register Press prints our paper as you see it now.

The BEACON has not, however, completed its functions until it conveys to you, the reader, the aims, activities and ideals of Cape Cod Community College.

Candid Corner

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

"What do you think?"

Flip Spillane: "As little as possible."

Bonnie Dow: "About what?"

Ron Armeson: "Forget it. I'd rather not."

Ed Sullivan: "Yes, I do."

Don Clement: "Would you please repeat that question?"

George Pierce: "I can't think of anything."

Anonymous: "I give up. What do I think?"

Jimmy McGillan: "What?"

Dave Meehan: "I think it's time to motivate."

Ed Ryba: "Nothing, Why?"

Roger Lyonnais: "Girls."

Terry Rogers: "I think that I'd like to think more than I think."

Gene Eldredge: "I don't. It's safer that way."

Dan Marranac: "I don't know. I never thought about it."

George Carey: "I think you're nuts!"

Yours Truly: "I think you are too."

Letter To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Mr. Lyonnais:

Let me congratulate you and your staff on the good work you have been doing in the Beacon. The composition and content of the paper have been consistently of a high order.

The paper reflects credit on you, your staff, and the college as a whole.

I look forward to more issues as interesting as that of January 31 in the future.

Sincerely

Irving H. Barlett
Director

Progress Report

BARRY MCPHEE

Mr. George Cross, Barnstable Selectman for thirteen years, recently expressed some of his thoughts concerning the College in a recent interview. It was thought that a man so instrumental in the forming of our school would be the perfect person to answer questions pertaining to the College's past, present, and future.

Mr. Cross, a lifelong resident of the Cape, stated that as early as 1953 an Advisory Board of local businessmen, clergymen and other civic leaders was established to explore the possibilities of returning higher education to Hyannis. That same year, the town of Barnstable purchased our building and grounds from the Commonwealth for \$100,000. In 1954 a bill was submitted to reopen the school as a state teacher's college but that bill failed to pass the legislature.

When the Community College concept materialized in Boston, the Advisory Board really applied the pressure in the proper places. At that time, we were the only potential site that already possessed the needed buildings and land suitable for an institution for higher learning. In the face of strong Democratic opposition, the Advisory Board convinced the Regional Board of Community Colleges and emerged triumphant. The town subsequently leased this property to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for a period of ninety-nine years for one dollar, and our school was born.

Mr. Cross was entirely complimentary when asked about his feelings toward student conduct in the local area. He labeled the students "additions to the community as young ladies and men." We can be proud to have created this sort of an impression. As regards student economic contributions to the local area, Selectman Cross believes that any estimates or figures "are on an upper-conservative level." The Selectman emphasized the intellectual and cultural benefits of the College to community life.

When questioned on the pertinent matter of growth, Mr. Cross assured this reporter that there are no plans in view for moving to any new location. The town of Barnstable still owns four acres of land on the other side of South Street which could be used for expansion. Also mentioned was the renovation of the now existing building not in use. Selectman Cross seemed most optimistic concerning the growth of the College and even hinted that some people around town would one day welcome a four-year college in Hyannis.

In summation, we are grateful for the support we have received thus far from the community. Mr. Cross, graciously offering so much of his valuable time, has assured us of future cooperation and backing. He said that the town of Barnstable would certainly render all possible assistance to the effort of furthering education and cultural advancement carried on by the Cape Cod Community College.

Fun Schedule

(See "Sports at the Four Seas", p. 8)

Students:

Don't forget to attend the activities offered in our Intramural Sports Program which will be held at the National Guard Armory. The following is the schedule:

Tuesday 4-6 P.M. — Boys

Wednesday 4-6 P.M. — Co-Ed.

Thursday 4-6 P.M. — Girls

Be sure to attend these meetings because they were formed for your enjoyment.

The Beacon Welcomes:

Ronald C. Armeson	Dennisport
Virginia E. Smith	West Yarmouth
Stephen G. Page	Chatham
Martha J. Langenhien	Falmouth
Gloria May Peters	Falmouth
Brenda Ann Bemis	No. Falmouth
Malcolm, D. Shaw	Martha's Vineyard
Glenn Peters	Martha's Vineyard
Roy G. Meekins	Martha's Vineyard
Edmond J. LaFleur	W. Yarmouth
David H. Graham	Woods Hole
Alan E. Small	Sagamore
Sandra Lee Aufrey	Fairhaven
Patti Gail Powell	Hyannis
J. F. McGillen	W. Hyannisport
John Daniels	Wellfleet
Margaret Hathaway	Centerville
Lous Horvitz	New Bedford
Paul Mitchell	West Dennis
William McEvoy	Osterville

FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT G. CLARK

The reason that our paper is taking on the dimensions of the New York Times is found in the activities of one man, largely: Dick Siddall, our Advertising Manager, who even found time (somehow) during exam-week and since to trudge up and down Main Street talking persuasively (obviously) to the many merchants represented here. His vacation went to pavement-pounding, too.

Of course, all his efforts would have been fruitless without the same gung-ho spirit in the people he saw. Clearly, they disagree with Mr. John Blackwell, the town planner, who predicted little contribution from the college to Hyannis retail trade.

So — may we of the staff say hearty thank you to everyone who signed a contract for advertising with us!

The BEACON, incidentally, is probably the most put-together-somehow paper in the U.S. of A. Vol. 1, No. 3 was put together and appeared in **spite** of the calendar, exams, and vacation. One whole day of vacation went to the job of typing copy, editing, composing, and doing the layout - and many of the staff came down from New Bedford to help. No. 4 is being put together in the midst of classes, bad weather, and numerous interruptions. But it was done somehow - and here it is.

We hereby challenge any other student newspaper in the country to match our record - a record possible only because of the can-do spirit of Roger Lyonnais and his staff, from the top on down to the girls who give us a hand with our typing.

This issue marks the first real literary page that we have had, and the quality of the work (as well as its variety) is indication enough to us of the staff that we were wise in our decision to become an outlet for the creative talents of our student body.

Where Friends Meet

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STUDENTS ADVISED

Applications and information about 1962 administration of the College Qualification Tests are now available at Selective Service System local boards throughout the country.

Eligible students who intend to take this test should apply at once to the nearest Selective Service local board for an application and a bulletin of information.

Following instructions in the bulletin, the student should fill out his application and mail it immediately in the envelope provided to Selective Service Examining Section, Educational Testing Service, P.O. Box 586, Princeton, New Jersey. Applications for the April 17 test must be post-marked no later than midnight, March 27, 1962.

According to Educational Testing Service, which prepares and administers the College Qualification Test for the Selective Service System, it will be greatly to the student's advantage to file his application at once. Test results will be reported to the student's Selective Service local board of jurisdiction for use in considering his deferment as a student.

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Entrance From Coffee Shop

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DATES TO REMEMBER

So that there may be a record of important dates in the history of the college, from time to time the **Beacon** will publish a list of significant dates to remember.

January 22-26, 1962 - Semester Exams
February 2, 1962 - Dr. Bartlett's Birthday.
February 5, 1962 - Cuts taken away
February 12, 1962 - Lincoln's Birthday
February 14, 1962 - Valentine's Day
February 19, 1962 - School dismissed because of storm
February 20, 1962 - Glenn's orbital flight.
February 21, 1962 - Twist Party, band from Peppermint lounge
February 22, 1962 - George Washington's Birthday - Hockey Game against D-Y we won 2-1
February 23, 1962 - Mardi Gras dance

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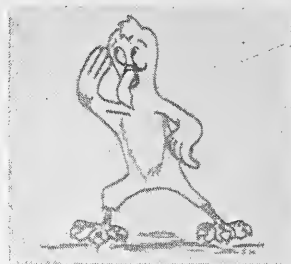
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Snoopy Seagull



Dear Fans:

Chins up - only five more weeks until Spring Vacation - really now, that isn't such a long time! Anyway, here's lots more gossip to tickle your toes and make you howl!

Seems as though the Mardi Gras Costume Dance was a great success! Congratulations to all those lucky prize winners - John Bennett, Jack Medeiros, Phil Perkins, and George Peirce. Let's get on the stick and have some more great blasts!

A fabulous twister-ooo was held on the corner of Fisk and Pond Streets in West Dennis a few weekends ago. Seen there at George Peirce's by your roving reporter were: Gail Collins, Rob McNutt, Terry Rogers, Jo Buckley, Cash Tandy, Barry Foss, Ed Sullivan, Walt Walker and skads more. Why no Vodka in the punch, George?

I hear tell they (the faculty, that is), are giving the Dean's List Students a feed at one of the local establishments - Eat hearty, gang, for they might not be as generous the next time!

"Look Ma, no people!" That seems to be the beef from this lonesome bird on Thursday afternoons - I seem to overlook all those eager students who so willingly participate in the social hours at the Armory. Get in with it gang - it's not so bad as all that!

How about that little gathering at Jo Buckley's house the day they closed school! Great fun driving home in two inches of snow and a continuing shower of flakes from above.

Well fans, that's about all the news I could scrape up for this time! Only a reminder to the students to let it circulate about up-and-coming parties etc. and then they will appear - Published! Remember, don't work too hard - this is Cape Cod.

Bye bye for now,

Your Snoopy Sea Gull

The people's government, made for the people, made by the people, and answerable to the people

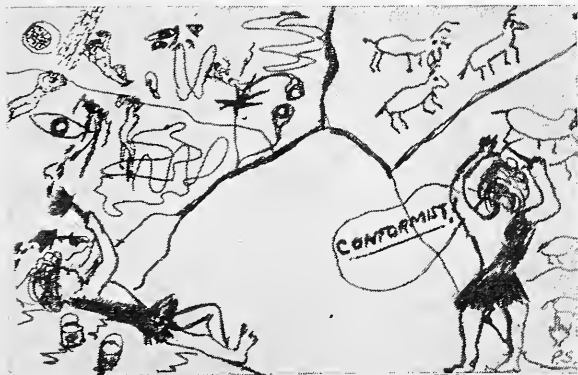
— Daniel Webster
(Senate Speech in 1830)

Flowers by

HENRY TEIXEIRA

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Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

CRY, the Beloved Country

ESTHER CHASE

There is a voice of one crying in the wilderness - not of just one, but of many people. They are the black people, the Negroes of South Africa. As we listen, we hear their plaintive cry, "We are forsaken." They wonder for what they are living, to struggle through life and then die? What keeps them living and struggling? It is their deep rooted faith and trust in Christ, their Almighty Father. The Creator of the earth does not weary of their endless cry; he speaks to them in quiet and simple words.

He hears His people weeping - weeping for themselves alone, searching for truth. They are anxious at first, but as their search goes on their anxiety turns to fear, and this fear grows deeper step by step. They are seeking comfort. Why should they, just because the color of their skin is black, be subjected to the domination of the white people? Why should they always have to live in a sense of fear and inferiority? For a few moments they believe this has not happened to them; perhaps they shall wake some morning and find out that this is all a dream - but this does not happen.

In the eyes of Alan Paton, these are the people he is interested in, the Negroes of South Africa. One is able to see them through the eyes of the Umfundisi. One sees him, he of all people who has lost so much, praying for someone else. One listens to his prayers; he does not pray for himself alone; he does not pray to understand the ways of God - they are secret. For where is there a person who knows what life is? Life is a secret. Why should he go on living when it would seem better to die? This is also a secret. He prays for Gertrude and for her child; he prays for the women and children who are bereaved. He prays for his son who was killed. Then one hears him praying for his own rebuilding and for the

white men - those who do justice! He does not fear to pray for them.

What causes these people to give thanks when there is nothing to give thanks for and to conceal their feelings as if they had none? Again, it is their faith. In a land of fear, this faith is like a lamp set upon a high stand, giving light to all who follow its path.

We say that this our country is a Christian civilization. Everyday we say in unison, "... one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all;" our coins read, "In God We Trust." I wonder if we are living in a dilemma? We believe in the brotherhood of man, but is it shown in South Africa? We believe that God endows men with distinct gifts, and that human life depends upon their employment and enjoyment but are we afraid to explore this belief too deeply? We believe in helping those who are in need, but we want them to stay under. And we also believe that because He created white and black He give His Divine Approval to any human action which is designed to keep the black man from advancing.

We give God the credit for having created the black men to toil and suffer and sweat for us. We say we withhold education from the black man because he has not the intelligence to profit by it; we withhold opportunity to develop gifts because the black man has no gifts. We try to justify our actions by saying that it took years to achieve our own advancement, and it would be foolish to suppose that it would take the black man any lesser time; therefore there is no need to hurry.

Is it so surprising that South Africa is in a dilemma? But if we can find the true way - that of the Almighty God - the black man will grow strong. It is up to Him to show His people the way out of the wilderness, but is it not up to us to lead them?

A Grown Man

AGNES CAREY

As she sat there staring out the plate-glass window, Carmen thought those two words over in her mind - "mentally retarded." They seemed to be so final even though the end had not come yet.

She rose slowly from her chair and walked over to Maria's crib. Maria looked so beautiful and, most of all, normal. No matter how much she tried, she just couldn't accept it. No, she thought, not my baby, not my beautiful Maria. The doctor is wrong, he has to be wrong. Just then she hear footsteps coming down the hall. She knew it was Joe. She could always tell if it was him. He had a slow but sure way of walking. But today his footsteps were a little different; they sounded heavier than usual.

Every other day when Joe came

home, everything seemed to come alive; but today was different, just as tomorrow and the following days would be different. He walked in, sat down in his favorite chair, and started reading the newspaper. He had been acting like this since yesterday afternoon, when the doctor had told them the results of the tests.

Carmen went into the kitchen to prepare supper. She had hoped that Joe would speak to her and say something, anything that would ease the pain. But he said nothing. Finally, as they sat down to eat, Carmen could stand it no longer.

"Joe, what are we going to do? The doctor is wrong. I know he is. This is all just a mistake, a dreadful mistake. It has to be." She seemed to be trying to convince herself more than Joe.

"Carmen, there is no mistake. You know that as well as I do. Tomorrow we'll see if there is some nice home near by that can take care of her.

Continued on Page 5

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Literary Page Continued

A GROWN MAN

You have to accept this like a grown woman." As he spoke, he hoped that she wouldn't notice that his voice cracked.

"I won't put my baby in a home. I'm perfectly able to take good care of her. The doctor can tell me what to do if she should have one of those spells. Joe, we can't give her away. We're going to have so little time with her as it is. If anything should happen when I'm not with her, I'd never be able to forgive myself or you. Don't talk to me about acting like a grown woman when you aren't even acting like a father or a grown man."

"We'll talk about this tomorrow. After you've had a good rest. Maybe by then you'll be able to understand why we must do this even though it's going to be hard."

"I'll never understand. You just don't care a thing about Maria. You want to hide her away like some kind of a freak." Carmen ran into the bedroom and slammed the door.

In her room, Carmen thought over what had just happened. She couldn't help but wonder about Joe. Usually he was so understanding and they got along wonderfully, but now everything had changed. They were fighting and saying things neither of them meant.

Six months passed and still Maria was with them. The doctor had said a year at the most. Now Carmen was more convinced that he had been mistaken, and at times she was almost able to forget. She felt so relieved that today she decided to leave the baby with her neighbor across the hall while she went shopping. She was almost home when the ambulance passed her. Almost without thinking, she ran toward the apartment building. When she burst into her neighbor's apartment, she found her neighbor in hysterics.

All the time she was running toward the building, she had been praying that it wasn't Maria. "Dear God,"

BY AGNES CAREY

she had prayed, "don't let her be gone so quickly, not when I was away. Please leave her with me a few minutes longer."

Her neighbor was finally able to sob out what had happened. A little while after Carmen left, Maria started crying, then she suddenly started writhing and trembling. The neighbor had called a doctor who sent over the ambulance which had taken Maria to the Children's Hospital.

Several days later, Carmen woke up in her room. She couldn't remember why she was there or how she had gotten there. She jumped out of the bed and ran into the living room. No one was there, but she could hear what sounded like muffled sobs. She walked softly into the nursery. It was completely dark except for a few rays of light from the moon. She could see Joe sitting beside Maria's empty crib. She didn't say a word but walked over to Joe and stood beside him. No one would have to tell her where Maria was. But then no one would have to explain her husband's actions six months ago, either.

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CITY AND COUNTRY VIRGINIA WHITE

It is morning and you awaken to the dull but constant noise of city traffic and of the rolling, clamoring wheels of the subway trains, and you are aware that someone in the next apartment is walking around. It is sunny outside, but the tall skyscraper buildings block off the sunlight, and as you get out of bed, you flick on the light switch and pull up the window shades. The electric clock on the night table is quietly humming the hour of 7:00 A.M. and you begin to rush about in order to be ready in time to catch the 8:15 bus to the office. Your busy day has begun.

The streets are jammed with cars and buses going in every possible direction. The endless roar of horns and screeching of brakes is forever present. You make your way across the busy streets, stopping a few cars in the process, and within a few minutes you are waiting for the arrival of the bus. The bus, when it comes, is crowded, and it is not unusual for you to have to stand during most of the ride. Though you take this same bus every week-day morning, and have for the last three years, there is no one whom you know very well or with whom you are familiar. Life is a monotonous routine for you each day, and other than your small group of intimate friends, you do not know or associate with many people.

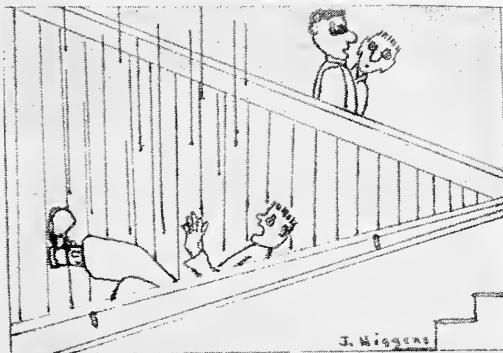
The city in either the winter or the summer is busy, crowded, and noisy. Summer months are hot, with all sorts of factory and restaurant odors polluting the air. One can find much pleasure, though, in walking through the art and science museums, or strolling leisurely through the city park where the pigeons are all about waiting for friendly persons to throw them some peanuts to eat.

The cold winter winds blow around and about the city streets and alleys bringing the crippling snow. After a severe snow storm the city is almost totally paralyzed and it takes several

days before people are again able to move about freely in the city streets. But the city is sparkling in the winter, with people jamming the stores to do Christmas shopping, and bright lights and ornaments lining the streets, filling the hearts of people with merriment and laughter.

Let us now for a moment share a glimpse of life in the country. The sweet morning air gently blows the fragrant smell of apple blossoms through the bedroom window, while the birds in the trees are fairly chirping in the new day. The deep slow tones of the large grandfather clock in the hallway downstairs announce that it is now time to get up. As you stand barefooted on the floor, stretch out your arms, and fill your lungs with the clean, fresh air, you are ready to face the day ahead of you.

Your work is work that must be done, but it is not a hectic job you do, and when you are finished, you have a certain pride and sense of accomplishment that only you and you alone can feel and know. Your eyes never tire of gazing at the beautiful hills and woods, rivers and valleys around you. In the summer the scenery you look upon is green and refreshing. The wonderful feeling that is yours as you walk across a meadow and see the long grass softly bend as a breeze ripples through it cannot easily be explained. The calmness of a pond or the gurgling of a brook are treasures of nature. Yet, when the winter comes and everything is covered with a veil of white, a miracle seems to have taken place. The trees which stood so green and leafy in the summertime are burdened with a layer of snow - and how beautiful and graceful they look! Outside the warm, cheery home where the fireplace is reflecting a bright glow of red, the earth is still, silent, and serene. Is it any wonder why I love the country?



"That Joe! He's always got to be the first one to class!"

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The Darien Gap

PAUL SHAVE



I. Geography

A look at a map of North and South America will show an almost continuous highway from Circle, Alaska to Puerto Monte, Chile. This long road is called the Pan American Highway, 19,000 miles in length. The red line on the map stretches unbroken across the United States and down the middle of Central America to a small village in Panama called Chepo. Here the line is broken by dashes, meaning the way is impassable. The road resumes 596 miles southward at Manizales, Colombia. Why the gap?

Since the days of the conquistadors, this eastern section of the Isthmus of Panama has been known as the Darien, an Indian term for the region around the present Gulf of Uraba. Packed with incredibly dense vegetation, threaded with rivers and streams, and once thought to have head-hunting Indians as well as poisonous snakes, the so-called Darien Gap has always frustrated every attempt to travel the full length of the Pan American Highway. All types of vehicles, even people, have to be ferried by boat around this impenetrable, wilderness barrier.

II. Wildlife and Vegetation

The physical characteristics of the Darien are most interesting. This area contains many wide rivers which flow slowly through dense, green vegetation. Beautiful, immense trees overhang the river's edge, and masses of entangled vines partially block the sun. Colorful orchids grow on the trunks of the trees.

Wildlife is abundant in the jungle. The observer in a dugout canoe is exposed to nature in the raw. On the banks of the river great flocks of white heron feed on small fish. Occasionally, the dugout may approach a cayman, an animal resembling an alligator, lazily basking in the sun on the sandy bank. As the boat proceeds, the keen eye may catch a fleeting glimpse of a long tailed iguana frantically darting up a tree to safety. Another tree dweller is the boa constrictor which is effectively concealed in coils around a tree branch.

III. The People

The outboard-powered dugout canoe is typical transportation. The big

American-made motors push the craft along at amazing speed, and such a sight often attracts the attention of the river dwellers, particularly if there is a white man aboard. These people are Panamanians. Men, women, children and dogs all come out of their small grass huts to wave and greet the white foreigner. The Panamanians who live on the river lead a simple and primitive existence. Their work consists of growing bananas, plantains, sugar cane, and other food stuffs. Around their huts are banana trees of great importance since the banana is their chief diet and income. Other dugouts pass by, loaded down with bananas and sugar cane enroute to market at Panama City.

As the river narrows, the Panamanian grass huts disappear. Dense foliage covers the hills, and large, straight mahogany trees dot the area. There are no signs of civilization except to the experienced observer who can spot a dugout hidden under the green bushes, and who may see a dark-brown man disappear into the jungle. Here is real Indian country, where the Choco Indians, the original inhabitants of Panama, make their homes. They tend to be a shy and unfriendly people to outsiders. The Choco chooses to live by himself, not in village groups. The typical hut is made of grass and rests on stilts to prevent the entry of predatory animals.



Unlike the Panamanian river dwellers, the Chocos are not farmers, but food gatherers. The Choco men hunt game with bow and arrow, and fish with a primitive wood fiber net. The wife, clad in nothing but a piece of cloth or grass about the waist, tends a fire supported on logs. A few wooden dishes lie on the reed floor, and a large reed basket contains roots and wild corn.

Another people, the Cuna Indians, also inhabit the Darien. For years they have been mortal enemies of the Chocos, and small conflicts still occur. The Cunas live in villages in huts similar to the Choco type. The Cunas of the Darien are part of the same tribe as the San Blas Indians, many of whom now live on islands off the Caribbean coast of Panama. Few marry outside the village. The result is an inbred race of short, large-headed, thick-necked people with the world's highest incidence of albinism.

Continued on Page 7

Picture Corner



Dr. Schmidt discusses Lincoln



Messrs. Mitchell & Clark discuss?



Sue Rogers and friend — ?

Term Papers?

In comparing various authors with another, I have discovered that some of the gravest and latest writers have transcribed, word for word, from former works, without making acknowledgment.

— Pliny the Elder
(A. D. 23-79)

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Dean Nickerson in two characteristic poses.

Know Your Faculty ...

JOSEPH SILVA

The faculty member **The Beacon** wishes to present to you this month is Mr. Ernest Carleton Nickerson, our Dean of Administration.

Mr. Nickerson, who is a native of Cape Cod, was born and educated in Chatham, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Phillips Exeter Academy in Exeter, New Hampshire, and of Harvard University. Mr. Nickerson received his Bachelor's and his Master's degree from Harvard, and also took courses at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Harvard Law School, and New York University.

Mr. Nickerson, a high ranking business executive, began his business career during the depression as a longshoreman for the Eastern Steamship Lines. Some of his many positions have been: General Traffic Manager, Vice President and Assistant to the President of the New Haven Railroad, and General Traffic Manager of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. Until last August he was the Vice President, Executive Department of the New York Central System, the position from which he re-

signed to come to Cape Cod Community College.

Mr. Nickerson was chosen in 1944 by the Association of American Railroads to direct a series of economic and traffic studies covering all the major industries in the country. He is a director of twelve corporations, including the Railway Express Company, Realty Hotels Corporation which operates the Biltmore, Park Lane and Barclay Hotels in New York, and also Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Nickerson Lumber Company in Orleans, Massachusetts. He organized and participated in several industrial training and educational programs during his business career, and was a visiting lecturer at Harvard and American University, Washington, D.C. He has had several articles published on the subject of economic research.

The students of Cape Cod Community College are proud to have as a member of their faculty a man such as Mr. Nickerson, who has such a wide background from which to teach us.

THE DARIEN GAP (continued)

Many of the Panamanians and Indians suffer from various jungle diseases such as malaria, typhoid, and dysentery. Sanitation is unknown among the people. Missionaries and missionary doctors from the Gorgas Hospital in the Canal Zone are doing much to civilize the Indians, and to cure them of sicknesses. Malaria injections are provided, and prescriptive medicines are used with simple directions. A direction for taking a medicine may be explained to the Ladian in the following manner: "Take one red pill each time the river rises." The natives use the river as a clock. The water rises approximately every six hours because of the great tidal force of the Pacific.

The Gorgas Hospital missionaries plan weekly overnight trips into the

Darien to help sick natives. The missionaries speak the native tongue of the Indians, mostly Spanish with a guttural dialect.

A recent trans-Darien trip has been made by the National Geographic Society using two cars, a jeep truck and a land-rover. The trip provided valuable information for the highway planners. The trip across the Darien took 101 days to go through 271 miles of jungle. This is just a beginning and it will take a great deal of money.

When the highway is cut through, the Choco will no longer have to paddle his bananas downstream to market but will ship them by truck. A road in the Darien means a new change of life - a better change.

How To Avoid Staying in College

JOANNE BUCKLEY

Ever since the birth of the first college, every average or above-average student in high school has witnessed a series of so-called guidance brain-washings. By this, I mean that through various clever methods of propaganda, these students have been made to accept the idea that after completing four compulsory years of schooling, they would finally attain their grand reward - another four (and often more) years of schooling - college.

Yet this isn't enough. Books, pamphlets, and articles have been written by the dozen.

But who, in his right mind, wants to obtain further learning from that so-called institution - college? Just stop for a moment and look around at your fellow students. Notice the bags and circles under their eyes, their overly-serious air, and their boney hands (probably the result of a chronic case of writer's cramp.)

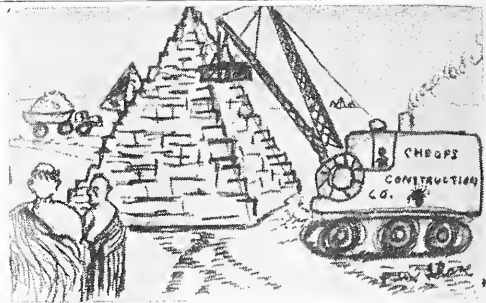
Do you know why they aren't happy and content? Because of the fact that there is no challenge involved in remaining in college. All they have to do is study, study, study, and more study. Now, this sounds almost as dull and time-consuming as it really is.

But "How to Avoid Staying in College" is an art — a neglected art, at that. A future college student never sees a book, pamphlet, or article dealing with this subject on his neighborhood newsstands. He is never given tips on how the flunk out of college by his guidance instructor. Do you know the reason for this

lack of information? Because very few people know how to go about it in the right way. Here are seven very important rules that a college student must carefully follow in order to avoid staying in college:

1. Go to as many "frat" and sorority parties as you can possibly fit into your social schedule.
2. Never, but never, bring a book home, (unless, of course, you wish to impress a rather appealing new student).
3. Never go to bed at night. Save your sleep for those dull, hour-long lectures.
4. Be a "joiner" from the word "go". Apply for membership in every school club that exists and be an active member.
5. Take advantage of such elective courses as basket-weaving, back-seat bingo, and bar-tending.
6. Utilize your class breaks for such activities as whist-playing, beer-chug-a-lugging, and trash-talking.
7. Get a part-time job in the neighborhood pool-hall or drug store. But make sure that you arrange your class hours to fit your working schedule.

Now these rules may sound very elementary and almost easy to follow. But they actually take much time and patience to master. So take my advice: as long as you keep in mind that these seven steps constitute a great art, you'll have no trouble whatever in achieving your goal - flunking out of college. Good luck and much fun!



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RTE. 6

Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY GOBEIL

Well, it's time for another Player of the Month. This month the award goes out to Paul Bisbee. Paul is a real hustler and certainly knows how to handle himself on a court, especially along the base-line, his favorite spot. His drive and determination are something to behold. Whether we are down by a few points or many, "The Beeba" will never say die. He is like a spark plug to the team, and when he is not in there fighting there seems to be something missing.

Paul is from the local area, having played ball for the "Red Raiders" of Barnstable High School. His activities included baseball, basketball, soccer, and football. Numerous times in his high school career he was chosen "All Cape".

Paul joins Dave Meehan and Paul Parolski in the magic circle of athletes known as "Players Of the Month".

Our Intra-Mural program is going great guns. One of the most exciting games of the season was played on February 15 when the Marauders met the Nomads. Both teams had been undefeated in loop competition. The game was a thriller all the way, with the Nomads finally scoring a 55-48 victory in overtime. It looked like the Nomads might walk away with the ball game; the first quarter ended with the score 12-4, a big lead held by the Dave Meehan-coached chargers. The Marauders were not to be outdone, though. They fought back valiantly and led at half time, 21-18. After the three-quarter mark the Marauders still had the lead, 34-31. The exciting game went into the final canto, and up to the very end the lead changed hands several times. When regulation time ran out things were tied up at 43 all. The tension-filled ball game went into overtime and Dave Meehan's hot hands were too much for Lee Baptista and the boys to handle. The Nomads ended upon the top of the score (and league) with a 55-48 victory.

Dave Meehan was high man for both clubs with 32 markers. Barry Foss did a good job of holding Meehan down until the last few minutes of the game when Dave exploded with a barrage of one-handers.

Ed Sullivan and Lou Horvitz also played outstanding games for their respective teams.

Here is how the individual scoring stands:

- 1 Dave Meehan 29 point average.
- 2 Paul Parolski 19 point average.
- 3 Barry Foss 17 point average.
- 4 Louis Horvitz 15 point, average.
- 5 Paul Bisbee 13 point average.

The best foul shooter in the league is Glenn Peters. He is shooting 100%. Glenn has been to the charity stripe 5 times and has made every one. Next in line is Dave Meehan who is 24 for 29.

Some of the outstanding ball players who are in our Intra-Mural league include Paul Bisbee, Dave Meehan, Paul Parolski, Louis Horvitz, Barry Foss, Don Clements, Glenn Peters, and John "President" Dalton.

Congratulations to Stetson Hall for placing third in the N.E.A.A.U. track meet held in Boston. Stetson ran under the colors of the Four Seas (the first time in the history of our school that anyone has participated in a track meet) and placed third in the 600-yard-dash. He was an outstanding runner for Barnstable High and won many awards while under the guidance of his coach, Bill McWilliams.

Basketball

RON CARLIN

The Puritan Collegians have come through after a slow start, having won three out of their last four games. In last month's play the Puritan Collegians split two games, losing a heart-breaker to the Barnstable town team by the score of 86-85. They bounced back in their next game to trounce the Yarmouth Athletic Club 121-76, with six men hitting double figures. Leading the scoring parade was Jimmy Eldredge with 29 points, followed by Dave Meehan with 22 points. Others hitting double digits were Dan Meservy - 16 points, Paul Parolski - 12 points, Ted Harmon - 12 points and Don Clement - 10 points.

The Puritan Collegians consist of nine players and are led in the scoring by Dave Meehan, averaging 22.3 points a ball game. Dave features a good jump shot from the left of the key which accounts for most of his scoring.

Others are Paul Parolski, averaging 19.8 points a game, who scores most of his points on fast breaks and jump shots from the top of the key; Paul Bisbee, averaging 16.2 points a game, who scores half of his points on driving lay-ups and the other half from the foul line.

Our other players are Jimmy Eldredge, with 15.2 point-game average.

Jimmy's favorite shot, a one hand jumper, has unerring accuracy from the side. Jimmy is also the team's leading rebounder. Next in line is player-coach, Dan Meservy, averaging 11 points a ball game. Dan features a one hand set shot from the side. Barry Foss averages 9.2 points a ball game; he features a left hand hook and is the team's second leading rebounder. Barry is known as the Frank Ramsey of the Puritan Collegians. Next is Don Clement averaging 8 points a game, a fine playmaker and a bulldog on defense.

The Puritan Collegians on the whole have a good shooting club and a good rebounding team, but it is lacking one thing that all teams must have in order to win: passing. They know what passing means on the highway but not too many of them know what a pass looks like on the basketball court.

HOCKEY

RON CARLIN

The Cape Cod Community College hockey team is in full bloom now with five games to its credit. They took the measure of Falmouth High School in the opening game by the score of 8-2 and then lost to a tough Barnstable High School team by the score of 4-2. Their next outing went to Dennis-Yarmouth in a heart-breaker: 2-1, but they came back in the next two games to tie Dennis-Yarmouth 3-3 and then defeat the same team by the score of 2-1. A record of 2 wins, 2 losses, and 1 tie is a pretty good job since the team has not had one practice together.

The Cape Cod Community College hockey team is comprised of goalie, Jimmy McGillan. On the defense there are Bob McNutt and Paul Shave on one line, and Bill McAvoy and Gene Eldredge on the other line. On offense, there are John Bennett on the left wing, Jeff Dillon at center, and Ronnie Lopes on the right wing. On the second line there are Gerry Benham on left wing, John Dalton on center and Barry Williams on the right wing.

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Happy Wanderers

FRED HEMMILA

During the mid-semester holiday break, some of our more fortunate friends vacationed in various parts of the United States. From Montreal in Canada to Florida, students from the 4 C's relaxed and recuperated following their arduous labors during final exams.

Two of our students who traveled South via VW were Paul Shave and Dave Graham. The purpose of their trip was to visit various marine institutes, to collect biological specimens for study. The first stop was in Atlanta, Ga., where they visited Emory University. Next they visited Sapelo Island, Brunswick, and Okefenokee, Georgia, where they obtained valuable information on various aspects of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. While at Marineland, Florida, the boys took a tour of the laboratories and watched a watershow which they thoroughly enjoyed. Daytona Beach provided much sunshine and another water show.

Some of our fellow students traveled into Canada - three of them in fact, and all members of **The Beacon** staff. They are Editor-in-Chief Roger Lyonnais, Joe Silva, and Roger Chase. Their trip took them through New Hampshire and Vermont and up to Montreal. On their return, they came back through New York and "hit" the Peppermint Lounge at one-thirty AM. After twisting until four AM, they continued their trip homeward.

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THE BEACON

Volume 1 Number 5

Hyannis, Massachusetts

March 31, 1962 - 10 cents

The Forming Of Phi Delta Psi

Cape Cod Community College has recently been blessed with a service club. What is its name? Phi Delta Psi. What is its purpose? To serve the college. Part of this purpose has already been accomplished by this service club, organized by Roger Lyonnais, Roger Chase, Lenny Gobeil, and Joe Silva, aided by Mr. Douglas Mitchell, who is their advisor.

The service already given to the college was that of publicity. To get the initiation of the "Little Brothers" off to a good start, the "Big Brothers" staged a parade on Main Street. Twisting in the street with the Kappas, the brothers were a big attraction, not only stopping traffic temporarily but gathering a crowd of nearly 200 people as well.

News of this event was published in papers near and far, including the Cape Cod Standard-Times, Boston Globe, Record American, and many others. The television cameras also carried the special event, and rumor has it that we were seen on T.V. in Florida! Thus our college was put on the map.

The initiation by no means ended with the parade. Little Brothers went through much to gain status in the service club. Some of the trials were: growing beards, wearing beanies, and standing when big brothers entered a room.

These were just small things, however, and many bigger projects were undertaken by the pledges. As part of the initiation, the boys washed about 30 cars, played cards (along with table and chairs) on Main Street, and spent an evening in New Bedford (secret mission style). One boy applied for a job as waitress at the Mayflower, and got it, and another for a bank account with twenty-five cents. He was not so fortunate. The title given to the colorful week from March 19-23, was "Big Brother Week".

The initiation terminated just before noon on Friday, when all the brothers, big and small, met at the circle on campus. Black and red streamers blew

in the wind, and the pledges were accepted into the service club by the big brothers after a special ceremony.

The whole affair was hectic and involved much work, both for the twenty pledges, and their four big brothers. However, the boys felt that it was worth the effort, and have many thanks to distribute and many plans for the future.

They would like to thank the Cape Cod Standard-Times and the Barnstable Patriot for their publicity before the event, the Kappas for their help during the parade, and the faculty members and townspeople for their patience, understanding, and good humor.

In the future, Phi Delta Psi plans to extend its services to local hospitals, the Student Council, and other clubs within the college. Their first dance will be held in a few weeks.



Rites of Spring: In their tribal finery the neophytes of Phi Delta Psi attain full membership.

Director's Hour at the 4C's JULIETTE ANJOS

Director's Hour on Feb. 27 opened with various announcements being made. First, Joanne Buckley and Terry Rogers presented the trophies to the winners of the Mardi Gras dance contests. The winners of the waltz contest were Jack Medeiros and his date Sadra Logan of Barnstable High School. The twist contest was won by Michelle Steele and Phil Perkins. After these announcements, Dean Nickerson introduced Mr. John F. Fraser, manager of the Massachusetts Division of Employment Security in Hyannis.

Mr. Fraser's talk covered the six point program of the Employment Security offices and some interesting facts about the economic situation on the Cape. The six point program is as follows:

1. Placement work
2. Unemployment insurance
3. Counseling and aptitude testing
4. Service to veterans
5. Obtaining labor market information
6. Community participation

He mentioned also the economic situation from the Canal to Provincetown, according to the season. There are usually 10,000 people employed on the Cape, but starting in April through August, the total employment rises to 19,000. Starting in December, there follows a gradual decline, and in December and January unemployment is at its nadir. Mr. Fraser's talk pro-

ved to be of interest to the students, and a question and answer period concluded this meeting.

Before Dr. Bartlett spoke to us on "The American Way of Life", March 7, he introduced Martha Dumican, who presented Dean Hanna with a Kappa pin and a check from the Kappas for the Student Welfare Fund. "The American Creed", said Dr. Bartlett, "is a symbol to all Americans because of its historical force. The American traditions are based on the four basic ideas of religious freedom, equality, liberty and law."

But, he pointed out, because of the many dilemmas present in our divided world, what exactly is involved in these basic ideas is not all clear-cut. This makes more hazardous our adherence to the creed.

He concluded, however, that we must shoulder our responsibilities as free men—or lose our way of life.

Director's Hour on March 21 opened when Lenny Gobeil called Dean Hanna to the stage and presented her with a long-stemmed rose and thanked her for all the psychology which he had learned. This turned out to be one of Lenny's duties for initiation into Phi Delta Psi. Our guest speaker was Dr. Ransom Somers, former staff geologist for the Gulf Oil Company, and a teacher of geology for a number of years. Dr. Somers's talk was on the geological formation of Cape



Initiation starts off with clean cars! This is only one of the thirty cars that were washed.

Cod. Slides were shown illustrating the actual glacier which long ago formed the Cape. Every one agreed that this was one of the most informative talks given at the Director's Hour meetings.



Initiation into Phi Delta Psi.

DATES TO REMEMBER

- March 16, 1962 Mu Upsilon Gamma "Shillelagh Slop"
- March 19, 1962 Phi Delta Psi parade
- March 22, 1962 Banquet for Dean's List Students
- March 23, 1962 Final Induction of members into Phi Delta Psi

THE BEACON

Published once a month during the school year by the students of The Cape Cod Community College, Hyannis, Massachusetts.

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CIRCULATION EDITOR:

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Richard Siddall

Joseph Tolman

FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

Letters To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Editor:

Now that one semester has passed and we are well into the second semester, it is evident that one problem still prevails above all others in the concern of the students. Not one day goes by without hearing someone complain about our social life. In the next few paragraphs, I shall attempt to point out some of the causes of this problem.

In the first place, we must realize that this is a community college, not a university with living accommodations for thousands of students. We have only a few more than 150 students in our college, while many clubs in other colleges and universities have more members than this. It is obvious that 150 members of one club will get along much better with each other than a group of 150 students with varying interests.

We are the first students of the college, and therefore we have no traditions to follow. We are forced to set our own traditions and standards and to form the various clubs and sports programs that are active organizations in other colleges. But this should not bring forth a defeatist attitude among the students. It should, instead, create an incentive to put more effort into making the first class long-remembered by students of the future and by anyone connected with the college.

Most of the students here are still living at home. The students who are living in Hyannis for convenience usually go home on weekends. This is far from living a college life. It is more like a fifth year of high school for many of us. But the only way to make it more like college life is to participate in the activities that are now available. If participation in these social functions is undertaken by all the students, then more activities are bound to come in the future.

Another cause for this social problem is the fact that many students have important social interests elsewhere. As a result, they have to go somewhere else just to have a date and be able to go out once in a while. This may not sound reasonable, but it is true.

I enjoy attending this college very much and I am satisfied with the activities which have been available thus far. In fact, for the type of college that it is, I think that it has been successful in making a good start in its first year of operation.

I believe that there is only one alternative for the students who don't like the social life of the college: to transfer to a college where the social life is stressed more than the academic life.

George Peirce III

Dear Editor,

The results of the questionnaires put out by the Student Council are better than what was expected. Both the administration and I feel that the overall picture of student participation in the activities and clubs here at the college is impressive for a commuting college.

The commuter group has an average of 2.2 activities, higher than the college average by more than 0.2. The overall average is 2.0, which we feel is respectable.

There were 138 questionnaires filled out. Of these, 102 students listed 203 activities, with 36 listing no activities. Of this 36, there are 33 commuters. Twelve of these commuters work.

The girls in the commuting group, 13 in all, have 36 activities with an average of 2.8. Four of these girls work.

If the college average were to be compared to those of other colleges, I believe that it would be near the top.

The purpose of the questionnaire is to discover student thinking and student interest, and ways in which the council could carry out their desires. I sincerely hope that we of the Council and the administration will be better able to serve the best interests of the student body.

I wish to thank Dean Hanna and the Student Council for their wholehearted support of the questionnaire; Messrs Mitchell and Clark for their advice and ideas incorporated in the questionnaire; and Mrs. Palmer for the typing and mimeographing the questionnaires.

I want to thank the students for their opinions and suggestions as expressed on the questionnaires.

John Dalton, Jr.
President, Student Council

A swelled head is like an inflated balloon. It has no use on earth.

Anonymous

"The New Conservatism"— How Conservative?

Today one hears a great deal about "the new Conservatism." All across the country such groups as the Christian Crusade, the John Birch Society, the Minutemen, and many others have sprung up lately and are attracting considerable following and considerable financial support. They call themselves conservatives. But are they? How do these organizations stack up, then? Are they conservative? What are they after?

It is difficult to make broad generalizations, since they ride off in many directions. But perhaps we can safely say that they agree broadly that: (1) "something is rotten" in the U.S.A.; (2) our own leaders (chosen by us) are betraying us in some way; (3) the "American way" is a narrowly-defined dogma to which all should be made to conform in thought and deed; (4) there are a number of drastic steps which must be taken to correct these evils, such as abolition of the income tax, hunting down of dissenters, and surrender of our democratic responsibilities to someone who has "the answers." All this in the name of saving America, of conservatism.

How about our definition? One salient feature of these groups is an *attack* on our existing institutions and an attempt to undermine our faith in our own chosen government. To solve our problems they propose various drastically simple remedies which, it is proclaimed, will wipe out all evil. Their organization is generally undemocratic, even totalitarian, since "the Word" is handed down from the Leader as an article of faith. They proclaim the willful defection of our leadership from our ideals and *maximize* the event of the Communist menace.

Enough has been said. Their goal is hardly maintenance of our existing institutions—which, by the way, are the result of *our* evolution of a new type of society—or reluctance to change without good reason. Their prescriptions are drastic in the extreme, to remake our society into some dimly-envisioned, non-existent past utopia that has as much relation to present reality as the Marxian utopia which has bedazzled millions for over a century. And, lastly, they exaggerate dangers to play upon fears.

"The new Conservatism?" Hardly. Rather, the old Reaction badly mislabeled.

Candid Corner by JOANNE BUCKLEY

"How do you plan to spend your spring vacation?"

Steve Rogers: "Sleeping . . ."

Mike Williams: "I plan to do three term papers so I can drink in May and June. (I'll be 21)."

Ed Ryba: "I plan to spend it in serious religious contemplation. I want to get in the habit (pun!)."

Paul Mitchell: "I plan to paint the dining room ceiling . . . only sober this time."

Ric Lippard: "Resting my gray matter."

Phil Brennan: "Studying and whatever happens in between."

Mr. Doiron: "I plan to take a course in Child Psychology, so I can handle you students."

Phil Perkins: "If I know myself, I'll end up in Connecticut drowning my sorrows in 'The Town and Country'."

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FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT G. CLARK

A new editor has been added to the staff of the Beacon, as our masthead shows. Juliette Anjos, who has been a steady contributor to this paper since it began, took on another job several issues ago, and has filled a most-needed function—that of Circulation Editor, a quietly thankless job that is essential. It is she who makes sure that subscription, exchange, and advertisers' copies are promptly sent out.

So thank you, Juliette—from us all.

Another bit of quiet service to the college deserves mention. The Phi Psi's drew attention to us in the papers, but the senior club, Mu Upsilon Gamma, has been doing things. They turned to and helped clean up and paint the old lockers for the intramural program, and they took over the job of distributing widely the posters of the film series, and helping as ushers and ticket-takers. The A-V Club provided the projectionists—and a fine job they made of synchronizing the two projectors used, so that there were no breaks between reels.

As you read this, ye seekers after the truths to be found in the sacred groves of Academe, you are on your last lap of the year's race. Run well, but remember that the race is not always to the swift!

The Kappas

This girls' service club was formed in November when a group of the college girls met and decided to organize a group which would serve the college in any undertaking which entailed group participation.

The first meeting was held for the purpose of planning a tentative program for the year. Plans made included: helping in both college and community activities; participation in any school function which required the service of students; volunteer work at the Cape Cod Hospital; and help in any request made by the townspeople.

The girls meet every Tuesday night at various homes, dues are paid monthly, and business matters and future plans are discussed. A chairman is elected monthly to preside over the meetings.

Dr. Elinor Hanna, the Kappas' advisor, has given her much-appreciated assistance and advice to the girls and has helped when any problems have arisen.

When the college held its Open House for the public on December 3rd, the girls served (along with other members of the student body) as guides to various groups touring the school.

Under the chairmanship of Martha Dumican, the Kappas held a food sale in Hyannis, and also began active duty at the hospital. Profits from the food sale and a portion of the dues were recently presented to Dr. Hanna to be used at the discretion of the college.

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Pins are now being worn by the eleven original members of the club: Barbara Barros, Joanne Buckley, Gail Collins, Bonnie Dow, Martha Dumican, Pam Kirk, Barbara Lawrence, Sally Polchlopek, Terry Rogers, Arlene Teser, and Dell Turner.

The new pledges, Sheila Beard, Chris Crosby, Sandra Auffrey, Pat Connally, Karen Longhi, and Elaine Rhodes are working to earn their pins. The new girls were asked to join at the beginning of this month and went through a series of initiation rites before becoming formal members.

The initiation rites included:

For one continuous week, March 2nd thru 6th, the girls bowed respectfully toward the college from the circle in the center of the lawn.

On Tuesday, the pledges wore a fantastic conglomeration of clothes to stand out from the rest of the college students.

"The Shillelagh Slop"

EDMUND SULLIVAN

On Friday, March 16th, 1962 Mu Upsilon Gamma, one of the men's service clubs, presented a dance, appropriately named "The Shillelagh Slop". Approximately 100 people attended the event which was a great success.

Entertainment was supplied by the Chris Howes Quartet, The Corvettes, The Street Singers (whose verses of "Hey Lilley" are still being heard in the school corridors), and Frank Sinatra, who put in a brief vocal appearance toward the close of the evening. That new tune of "Rock and Sway with J.F.K." was put to good use by Mr. Clark, the club's advisor, as he sat in his reserved seat.

Seen at the dance were the officers of the club, Cassius Tandy, President; Edmund Sullivan, Vice-President; Paul Bisbee, Secretary; and George Pierce, Treasurer, not to mention the members of the club.

The club would like to thank the Kappas, Mr. Doiron, Phi Delta Psi (for their moral support), and the students who attended and made the dance such a success.

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Wednesday was the day when the girls sold toilet tissue in the commons. Evidently, this feat was a great success.

Thursday and Friday the girls dressed as little girls, with big bows in their hair, and giant lollipops were carried all day long.

Through the entire week, the girls wore signs on their backs announcing their position as pledges.

Recently, six letters were sent out to various community organizations offering the services of the club in any necessary cause. The Kiwanis Club, The Rotary Club, The Woman's Club, The Mid-Cape JC's, The Knights of Columbus, and the Red Cross were among those contacted.

The club hopes to put on an Easter Egg Hunt for the children of the town, and also wishes to sponsor a card party for the college students and a dance in the near future.

At the present time, membership is limited, but it will eventually expand to include other girls interested in becoming KAPPAS.

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Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

The Value of Time

CAROL-ANN LAMSON

Of all the natural gifts of life, time is the most precious, for upon time the use of the other gifts depends.

There are people, thrifty with money, who throw away these precious moments as if they had no value at all. Yet moments are golden things; for time, which we all share alike, whether we are kings, beggars, or ordinary people, makes up our lives. Every bit of time we waste is a bit of wasted life. A moment is here, and then it is gone, forever.

Do not fear being idle, for what we call an idle hour may sometimes be the best medicine we could take. It is not the hour which we spend in proper idleness that we shall regret; it is the hour upon hour, making day upon day, of time used in useless or even harmful amusements that we shall wish for later.

Anyone can look around and see two people he knows, one with all the advantages of education, all the happiness of prosperity, all the influence of position; the other living a humdrum life without distinction of any kind. All over the world, we can find people in pairs like this, and the whole of the difference between them lies in the way in which they use their time. It would be easy to go through a list of the world's great men, the men who have helped mankind along, and to show that they prized time more than anything else they possessed.

Long before we are old, we will regret the time that we wasted in our youth; but there is one thing which we shall never regret—we shall never regret the time given to our books and the attention given to our teachers. Men grow rich by using their money so that it brings them good interest, so that one dollar grows into two, and two into four; but nothing pays such good interest as the hours that a wise student spends at school

or with his books at home.

There was a man who saved a million lives. Before we were born, he began to think about a great problem that was puzzling doctors, and nearly everyone was against him. But he stuck to his work, and he went on thinking, until he had a great idea which has been a blessing to every suffering creature who has ever passed through an operation. This great man, Joseph Lister, did this by using his spare moments wisely.

Are you using yours well? Remember that all too soon those golden hours which you can call your own today will be gone, never to return. They are hours in which you are making your name in the world. Use them wisely.

The Day It Happened

BRUCE HUNT

There was really no reason to be surprised. Every day we noticed, as we went from our offices to lunch, the print of the newsstand auguries getting bigger, blacker. Finally one of the tabloids covered one of its front page with three words: Today It Happened!

In one moment, or so it seemed, the lives of all men were forever changed. Some compared it to that unforgettable day in '29. Others said it reminded them of Pearl Harbor—yet this day was as different as any ever to come.

It certainly put a damper on our office party. That day we were all going out to have a few drinks, say goodbye, and sentimentalize over our hated boss, who was going to another company (we developed missiles and armament). But this time there were no songs and gayety at our table. The jokes fell ponderously, and even the good-natured, five-foot-high caricature on the boss's goodbye card seemed rather silly now, especially to the artist, who said so. Most of us listened to the commentator's running news letter coming over the bar's radio (all regular programs were stopped), or we

talked quietly, as if waiting for a funeral procession or, possibly, a birth. Everyone reacted differently. A few wept, seemingly for joy (or relief?); some gave thanks. Some prayed.

We were all very frightened. And for the first time in the history of the department, everyone came to work punctually and perfectly sober after an office party. At the office, they hooked the radio to a loud speaker (no one was really working anyway), and we listened to the announcer reeling off the lists of suicides and social upheavals.

In France, the government fell. In South America, there were street riots. In Japan, there were Diet riots. And in Los Angeles, a bearded, berobed man said he was the new Messiah and paraded through the streets before a horde of followers who carried banner proclaiming "IT'S TIME!" . . . "REJOICE!" . . . "REJOICE!" they chanted.

At first the suicides were interesting, especially those of the young generals. And after a while, just as the vertical parade of men jumping from building was becoming monotonous, we developed a personal interest: our own vice president, who ordinarily kept to his office several floors up, dropped by our window headfirst on his way to the street below.

I think that an old German scientist took the news hardest of all, however. I had worked desultorily that afternoon, unscrambling the syntax of the latest company proposal to the government. We were asking them for money to develop a radio device which would short-circuit the electronic "brain" of an enemy missile in such a way as to induce in it a state of paranoia. The theory was that, as the missile streaked toward us, bent on our destruction, it would come to feel that those who had launched it were its true enemies—whereupon the missile would turn around and go back to land on them.

For several weeks I had been working on this idea under the brilliant Dr. Von Haufferbraund, the inventor of the device. When he came back from lunch that afternoon, he simply picked up a sheaf of papers, stared at them for a moment, and then gently put them down. His shoulders were bowed under his coat, and over his meerschaum I could see that there

were tears in his eyes. "Ach, we are too late," he said. "We are always too late." And he stumbled from the room, and was never seen again.

My boss, though he was leaving for a better job the next day, was even glummer than usual. "What's the use in leaving now?" he said, talking to none in particular. "It makes no difference. In a few days it'll be a tomb anyway." He looked around the room we worked in and said, "This place, too. It'll be a tomb, too. Wait and see."

We all wondered how we would live. And we asked ourselves, "What will we do with the rest of our lives?" At coffee break, I overheard two design engineers. "I've lived down the street from her since we were kids," one of them said, "and we planned to get married next month. But how can I expect her to marry me now? What kind of a marriage will we have in the world that is coming? What can I offer her now for security?"

Everyone reacted differently to the news. I was restless. I wandered down to an old space capsule mock-up. When I opened its door, I embarrassed one of our editors, a haughty spinster of thirty-seven, and a young layout artist. And when I walked into the motion-picture projection room, it was full of ex-colonels watching World War II combat footage. They were drinking gin out of paper cups and weeping.

Just before we all gave up and went home for the day, someone brought in a portable TV set. The White House Press Secretary, very haggard, his coat and eyes rumpled, told us the President would have a statement on the emergency at nine o'clock that evening. Until then no comment.

That evening came around with the whole nation listening solemnly while he gave his historic program. Frankly, sincerely and forthrightly, he presented, point by point, his now famous one-hundred-and-one point plan.

Yes, it seemed that day that the total history of all mankind culminated in a few hours. I think its events were engraved on my mind, for the fates and lives of all peoples—of all men, women, and children, born and unborn—were forever decided on that date: January 12, 1978, the day that they declared PEACE.

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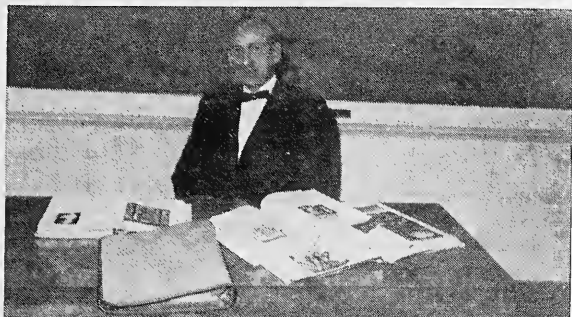
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Mr. W. Douglas Mitchell

Know Your Faculty . . .

JOSEPH SILVA

The faculty member the Beacon wishes to present to you this month is Mr. W. Douglas Mitchell, our Dean of Men.

Mr. Mitchell was born and educated in Cleveland, Ohio. He received his Bachelor of Arts degree from Hiram College, and he received his M.A. and his M.F.A. from Western Reserve University.

Mr. Mitchell taught at Hiram College for thirteen years, and at Endicott Junior College. He was the head of the Drama department at Hiram College. During the summer, as an extension course to the drama program, he also ran a showboat, travelling the Ohio River and stopping in a different town everyday. The students would appear in shows every

day seven days a week and play in approximately fifty towns a summer.

His move to Cape Cod is the first time that Mr. Mitchell has left his home area for any length of time, since he attended school and worked around Cleveland.

Mr. Mitchell, who served as a Naval officer in World War II (any sea stories, sir?), has also had experience as a process engineer, accountant, and professional actor. His "Purple Thistle" gift shop sells Scottish imports, anything from bagpipes to marmalade.

The students here at Cape Cod Community College are happy to have a man such as Mr. Mitchell with his wide background and experience on our faculty.

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Dean's List Supper

ELSIE RODRIQUES

On Thursday, March 22, 1962, the members of the Dean's List at Cape Cod Community College were honored at a dinner held at the Hyannis Inn. Twenty-four members of the Dean's List met with members of the faculty, including Dr. Bartlett, Dean Hanna, Dean Nickerson, Dean Mitchell, Mr. Clark, Mr. Palmer, and Miss McGuire, and the guest speaker, Dr. Harold Bentley, director of Northern Essex Community College.

After the delicious dinner, Dr. Bartlett spoke a few words on how we will be the leaders of tomorrow. Dean Hanna expressed her pleasure at how many extracurricular activities the members of the Dean's List were engaged in, implying that we were not "eggheads". She also was proud of the fact that most members of the Dean's List had also been members of the National Honor Society in high school.

Mr. Mitchell then put in his Scottish appearance and spoke on the Four R's - Record, Revise, Recall, Rehearsal. This last R, he explained, was particularly important, especially for Joseph Zimmerman and Suzanne Clowry, who played piano solos for our entertainment. Joe gave us his beautiful rendition of "Tenderly", and Sue presented the much-enjoyed Rachmaninoff "Prelude in C sharp minor." Barry McPhee spoke on be-

half of the students and mentioned the need for individualism in today's society.

Mr. Mitchell then introduced our guest speaker, Dr. Harold Bentley, an ordained Congregational minister, former President of Worcester Junior College, and a leader of the Community College movement.

Dr. Bentley spoke on the responsibilities we must bear while still remaining individuals. His speech, interlarded with extremely effective humor, was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present, with the possible exception of Mr. Mitchell, whose Scottish pride might have suffered from some of Dr. Bentley's sharp jokes. We hope Dr. Bentley will honor us again soon, since he was one of the best speakers that most of us had ever heard.

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Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY GOBEIL

Well, another month of the school years has rolled by and that great season of summer is fast approaching. A lot of skepticism about what kind of sports program we would have here at school existed at the beginning of the school year, but I guess we can safely say that although we are a new college things have worked out pretty well.

A great number of people participated in the intramural program: 52 to be exact. Considering that this is a commuting college, I think this is a darn good number. There are a lot of other factors that must be considered, too. Some students work, the hour that the program starts is late, etc., etc.

Mr. Tulis asked the Sport Writers to pick an All-Star Team from the players in the intramural league. The first string would consist of Paul Bisbee, Barry Foss, Paul Parolski, Louis Horvitz and Dave Meehan. The second team would be Glenn Peters, Lee Baptista, Don Clements, Tom Gayoski, and Brad Bryant.

Congratulations to the first string and the reserves for having made Cape Cod Community College's All Star Team.

This month, the Player of Month award goes to Karen Longhi. She won the girls' Clock Basketball tournament and played exceedingly well in the girls' intramural league; she and Lou Horvitz were runners-up in the co-ed Clock Tourney; she lost to Terry Rogers only in the finals of the ping-pong girls championship.

Last year, Karen was graduated from Plymouth High School. While there she played basketball, softball, and tennis. A soft-spoken girl with a knack for athletics, is a rare combination in any girl. We at the Four Seas are lucky to have such a gal in this month's Player of the Month, Karen Longhi.

The intramural playoff games between the Nomads and the Barfs were won by the Nomads in a best-of-three series, 2-0. In the first outing the Barfs were downed by the score of 64-45. In the second game the Nomads took the Barfs by 67-43. Both games were well played, with tempers occasionally flaring on close calls by the refs.

Although the Barfs went through the season undefeated, they could not hold down Davey Meehan when it counted. Dave was high scorer for both teams in the two games, picking up 41 markers in the first, and 35 in the second, giving him a high of 76 points for the two games.

Here are the final standings of the high scorers of the Intramural League:

Dave Meehan	28 pt. ave.
Paul Parolski	21 pt. ave.
Louis Horvitz	17 pt. ave.
Barry Foss	16 pt. ave.
Paul Bisbee	15 pt. ave.

Dave Meehan and Paul Parolski were chosen as starters on the Cape Cod All Star Team in the Town Team League. Real great ballplayers and fine lads, they deserve the honor.

In the intramural league last week, contests were held. Included were Clock Basketball (singles and co-ed), Foul-Shooting (singles and co-ed), and Table Tennis (singles and co-ed). Here are the winners:

FOUL SHOOTING

Men -	Glenn Peters
Women -	Karen Longhi
Co-ed -	Karen Longhi
	Louis Horvitz

CLOCK BASKETBALL

Men -	Dave Meehan
Women -	Karen Longhi
Co-ed -	Paul Parolski
	Diane Jordan

TABLE TENNIS

Men -	Louis Horvitz
Women -	Terry Rogers
Co-ed -	Terry Rogers
	Louis Horvitz

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

JOHN DALTON, JR.

On March 1, 1962, the Brunettes vied with the Blondes. The Brunettes led at the end of the first quarter by the score of 9-4. The sharp shooting of Karen Longhi was an important factor in this period and throughout the whole game. A twelve-point splurge by the Brunettes in the second canto disheartened the Blondes, Lyn Miskelly picking off numerous rebounds while Karen continued to hit the strings. Lyn also connected on two field goals and two foul shots.

In the third quarter, the Brunettes continued to romp, picking up eleven points to their opponents' two. Karen's hot hands could not be cooled off as she kept putting that ball through the hoop. She was aided by Dottie Francis and Lyn who scored two baskets each. For the Blondes in this period Martha Dumican was a stand-out, although she was assessed with four personal fouls.

In the final frame, the Blondes picked up a little steam and scored seven points, but to no avail, because the Brunettes had too much of a lead.

Karen "The Shot" Longhi was high scorer for both clubs with 26 points. Lyn Miskelly picked up 8. For the losers, Martha Dumican had 9 markers.

	1	2	3	4	Tot.
Blondes	4	2	2	7	15
Brunettes	9	12	11	8	40

HOCKEY NOTES

Now that we know there is an interest in hockey here at the college, we can be sure that there will be at least one game per week when the next hockey season rolls around.

Congratulations to Bill McEvoy for having made the All Cape Cod Hockey Team as a defenseman. Bill is a rugged guy, and a standout on the team.

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THE BEACON

Volume I Number 6

Hyannis, Massachusetts

May 9, 1962 - 10 cents

ELECTION TIME AGAIN

As the result of long, hard work by the constitutional committee of the Student Council, our student constitution has been completed.

Thus the past several weeks have seen a spirited campaign waged by a slate of fifteen candidates for the four positions as officers.

On Monday, April 30th, the candidates spoke to the student body at a rally which climaxed a week of campaigning.

Then on Wednesday, May 2nd, during the Director's Hour period, 142 out of a total enrollment of 155, or 92%, filed past the venerable ballot box, lent to us by the town of Barnstable, to choose their officers.

Roger Lyonnais, who has been Editor-in-Chief of the *Beacon* this year is our new president. From New Bedford, Roger attended New Bedford High School and Cardinal Newman.

Our new vice president is Edmund Sullivan of Taunton, a graduate of Monsignor Coyle High School. Ed served as Council representative.

Sally Polchlopek, also of New Bedford and a graduate of New Bedford High, is our new secretary. She too served as a Council representative.

Roger Chase (New Bedford High too) is the treasurer for next year. He and Roger Lyonnais were two of the "founding fathers" of Phi Delta Psi.

An interesting fact is that while all four of this year's officers were from Cape Cod, three of our new officers are from New Bedford, the other from Taunton, not far away.

Before this report closes, however, the *Beacon* wishes to salute the four who had guts enough to be our first officers, to see the organization through the trying days of creating a government and an extra-curricular program out of nothing. Whatever the criticism that they have borne—and borne well—the achievements of the Student Council have been impressive indeed.

Their constitution is governing us; a lively intramural program is under way; our service clubs (under their authority) seem to be establishing a new pattern for the community colleges; the film series this spring is attracting notice from the community; the Mardi Gras and Spring Proms (and Spring Weekend) set good precedents for future affairs.

Thank you—John Dalton, Ric Lipard, Martha Dunican, and Joanne Buckley. You served us well.



Roger Chase presented a check for \$100 to Mr. George Walsh at Director's Hour.

On Wednesday, April 18, Roger Chase of Phi Delta Psi presented a check for \$100 to Mr. George Walsh for the purpose of saving the Hallet House. Mr. Walsh, representing the Hyannis Historical Society, after the

presentation of the check gave a brief resumé of Clara J. Hallett's life history. Owner of the oldest house in Hyannis, she lived there for a century. She was well known as a writer for the *Barnstable Patriot* for many

Director's Hour at the 4C's

Senator Edward Stone, a true, warm-hearted "elder statesman", from Oyster Harbors was a recent speaker at our Director's Hour. The Cape Cod Community College is indebted to Senator Stone because without his backing there would have been no CCCC.

Senator Stone is one of the most respected members of the State Senate, and he is a member of these five most important committees:

1. Agriculture Committee
2. Taxation Committee
3. Transportation Committee
4. Judiciary Committee
5. Ways and Means Committee

We are indeed thankful to the Senator for his talk on a day in his life, and for his past efforts concerning the college.

Dr. Bartlett's talk on "The Classic Positions on the Political Spectrum" was about the many characteristics which each of the groups on the spectrum are associated with. The groups are the Radicals, the Liberals, the Conservatives, and the Reactionist. Dr. Bartlett concluded his speech by saying that our two-party system must appeal to the different ideas believed in by these political groups during election time so that all may be satisfied; and this is why most politicians tend to steer a middle-of-the-road course.

Dean E. Carleton Nickerson, economics professor at the 4C's, past vice-president of the N.Y. Central Railway, and an authority on transportation in America, was the speaker on April 25. He spoke on the importance of transportation to industry and to society, and also of the difficulties which the major means of transportation are facing.

Many airlines are in a state of bankruptcy, railroads are operating on a very low margin, and during the heaviest traffic hours in the cities chaotic transportation conditions exist. Mr. Nickerson said that government and industry are working to correct this situation.

A film on the modern operation of trains for today and for the future concluded Dean Nickerson's speech.

years.

The Service Club wishes to thank all who contributed. An especially big "Thank You" goes to Miss Priscilla McGuire, our school librarian, who helped us tremendously.



PLAYER OF THE MONTH

Karen Longhi (see p. 8)

THE BEACON

Published once a month during the school year by the students of The Cape Cod Community College, Hyannis, Massachusetts.

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CIRCULATION EDITOR:

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Juliette Anjos

Joseph Zimmerman

Marian Rose

Nancy Kurgan

Leonard Goebel

Joseph Silva

Richard Siddall

Joseph Tolman

FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

American Women Today

BARRY R. MCPHEE

American women today enjoy a higher status in life than any women of any nation have ever contemplated. We find our women not only filling men's jobs but competing vigorously with men in all major fields of endeavor. Women are now seen as dynamic real-estate agents, politicians of note, officers in the armed forces, and prominent wrestlers. Why, even Mickey Spillane, king of the "tough" male writers of smut has been blasted from his throne by that lovely New England lass, Grace Metalious.

What has all this so-called "increased status" done for the American way of life? In my opinion women have only succeeded in becoming more masculine and less feminine. American women of today worry more about "how to please the boss," not how they can please their husbands. With all this concentrate of activity and time spent outside the home women must naturally spend less time with the most important aspect of their existence—their families. No wonder our juvenile delinquency rate is climbing higher year by year. Our family life is diminishing before our very eyes.

Not only is the American family life in danger. Our health is being disastrously affected by these motherly career girls. When an American father returns home from work after a hard day at the office, he expects to find an appetizing, well-prepared supper meal waiting for him. Instead he is confronted with a "Birds-Eye Frozen Chicken Pie". This sort of meal, served for any length of time, could certainly be detrimental to the health of a normal American male.

I search for an old-fashioned, American girl whose main ambition in life is to raise a happy, healthy family without relying on the dubious benefits of day nurseries and television.

This essay should not be taken as a slur against the American practice of educating women. On the contrary, women of today cannot be overeducated. But women's knowledge should not be used to conquer the business world; it should be used to educate the children of today in our American principles and way of life.

Let us take our women out of the business world, out of the army and out of the arena; and let us bring them back into the home as mothers and teachers of our children, and as wives and comforters to ourselves.

Candid Corner

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

What is your opinion of the opposite sex?

Anonymous: "Without them, we wouldn't have drive-ins."

Sheila Beard: "Men or boys?"

Paul Bisbee: "They're alright as a whole."

Don Clement: "Girls or boys?"

Dino: "If we ever lose them, we'll be in trouble."

Marilyn Enos: "Dead or alive?"

Louis Horvitz: "They all love me."

Nancy Kurgan: "They're never around when we need them."

Ron Lopes: "Nice! Without them I wouldn't be here."

Rog Lyonnais: "Like . . . Wow!"

Terry Rogers: "Couldn't do without them."

Ed Sullivan: "I take the fifth."

Marion VanDuzer: "They're indescribably delicious."

Anne Winslow: "They're very lovable."

Letters To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Editor-in-Chief,

In one of the past issues a student stated in a letter that CCCC was a college in name only. I feel that there has been a definite increase in the educational progress and in the school spirit in our college since the beginning of the second semester. The educational progress has shown itself in many ways, one being in history.

The improvement of grades earned by the students must make Dr. Schmidt happy to know that his teaching is being absorbed in greater quantities than in the first semester. More than one history student has made an improvement, showing that the students are getting down to business and taking this college seriously, now that we have left our less ambitious students on the side of the road to progress.

Our school spirit has been stimulated by the initiation of the Phi Delta Psi members and the Kappas who helped the boys in their forming of a parade which put CCCC on the map.

Let's keep up the good work and form a sound basis for the incoming students and make a name for ourselves as the first student body in the Cape college of the C's.

Sincerely,

Nancy Kurgan

Why is it that there is so much chattering going on in the college library on Monday Evenings?

It seems to me that respect for other students who are studying is completely lacking. There are apparent signs that one cannot really accomplish study assignments without chatter. Is this true? See for yourself.

I don't believe the students have enough sense of responsibility to conduct themselves without a "police-man" standing over them.

In the future, I hope such nonsense will not be found in the library of the college.

John Dalton

Patriotism

CAROL-ANN LAMSON

It is no small thing that our country does for us in guarding our right to a civilized life. We only have to imagine ourselves citizens of Mexico, a country of marvelous natural wealth without security, to realize what government means; and the thing we must never forget is that it is **not** some power outside ourselves that makes the difference between the United States and Mexico. It is we who make the nation strong or weak.

For a hundred years, men and women have lived and died to see the fruits of their labors.

FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT G. CLARK

Last month as we went to press we had no editorial for page 2; in the emergency I whipped one off, with the ulterior motive of stirring up a little discussion of politics. I did (see page 7).

I am chidden for not signing the piece. I seem to condemn all conservatives. But for those interested, I suggest a rereading; I have not labeled all conservatives as reactionaries, for a good reason: I consider myself one.

But I am delighted to have stirred up a bit of discussion—and since Mr. Williams arrives at the conclusion that most students here are conservative, possibly the editorial does really reflect the opinions of the staff!

* * * * *

With the year almost over, it seems to me that all of us have much to be proud of in this first year of CCCC. The reputation of the college is high—thanks largely to you students; our community accepts us and welcomes our contribution—educational, economic, and social—to the area.

Our service organizations have accomplished much of this acceptance by the tasks they have undertaken for both community and college. The Director's Hours, the film series, and the series of radio programs entitled "Community and College" are reaching the community. All of these we plan to continue in the fall.

Yes, we can be pleased with our progress this first year. Congratulations to us!

Patriotism is the desire to make your country the best in the world. It is certainly not to believe blindly in your country, whether right or wrong. We hear those worst of all phrases again and again as we go through life; there are more shallow people than we can count who think themselves fine patriots because they stand up in public places, or because they write in papers those unpatriotic words—"My country, right or wrong." They who say that are the enemies, not the friends, of their country!

The great patriots of the world—who are they? Their lives make up the common story of our land, and it is the lives of unnumbered common people, and not of a few heroic figures in the center of the stage, that make a nation.

Great men are like comets, sweeping now and then across the sky and startling us by their dazzling light; but the people are like the stars, that shine forever and ever.

We must not be led away by the false patriotism that takes a narrow view, and think there are no other countries than our own. All the world matters to us, for all the world is bound to us, and we are bound to all the world.

Spring Weekend May 18-19-20, 1962

Friday - 18

Here it is, the schedule for that big weekend. The Prom will be held at the Trade Winds Inn at Craigville.

Time: 9:00 P.M. to 1:00 A.M.

Buffet: 9:30 P.M. to 12:30 A.M.

Student's Fee: Free

Outside Guests: \$1.00

Apparel: Formal attire - Men

Cocktail dresses - Ladies

Guess what?: King and Queen will be chosen.

Saturday - 19

Sports day is planned at Veteran's Park, Ocean Street, Hyannis, Mass. The activities planned for that day are entertainment, sports, games, relay races, swimming, boating, and a chicken barbeque.

Time: 12:00 P.M. to 7:00 P.M.

Barbeque: 4:30 P.M.

Outside Guest: \$2.00

In case of rain, these activities on Saturday will be carried on in the Armory.

Sunday - 20

Schedule of activities will be posted.

Channel 2 Drama Festival

Fridays, 9 p.m.: repeated Sundays, 7 p.m. on WBCH - TV Outstanding productions of great drama starring some of the world's finest young acting talent.

April 20, 21 A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM by Shakespeare

April 27, 29 THE LOWER DEPTHS by Gorki

May 4, 6 LE MALADE IMAGINAIRE by Moliere (performed in French)

May 11, 13 JULIUS CAESAR by Shakespeare

May 18, 20 THE INSECT PLAY by Karel and Josef Capek

May 25, 27 COLOMBE by Anouilh

June 1, 3 TUN HWANG by Yasushi Inoue

June 8, 10 HENRY V by Shakespeare

June 15, 17 THE ALCHEMIST by Ben Jonson

June 22, 24 THE MASTER BUILDER by Ibsen

Affected Authorship

SUZANNE CLOWRY

In these days of do-it-oneself, when every man is his own psychiatrist, it has become the fashion to express the ego creatively "at home in your spare time."

If you have already joined this movement and are happily scuffing sawdust about in a whirling basement, do not, as the advertisements say, read this. But, if you are still moping about the house with a warmed-over psyche and five thumbs on each hand, I should like to talk to you. I am going to dangle the catip of Affected Authorship beneath your nose.

If you have always envied The Author his aura of glamor and social prestige, but thought of Writing as a dull, tedious business demanding a long apprenticeship, then Affected Authorship is for you. It is a safe, clean, economical hobby and more fun than a barrel of plywood.

The theory behind Affected Authorship is so simple that it can be summed up in one word - THINK: Always Talk About Writing; Always Be About To Begin To Write; But Never Write!

The first thing you will need is a desk. Since it will be your most important tool, you can afford to be particular about its selection. The thousand and one details of desk management will become your fundamental excuse for not getting down to business. After a little practice with the desk, you will find that you can appear to be busy for weeks on

end without ever coming close to whetting (?) your pencil.

Speaking of privacy naturally brings us to A Room Of Your Own. Here, you can perfect the techniques learned at the desk. Being incommunicado, you can relax and get down to serious reading without having to put up any type of a front at all.

A typewriter is a good thing to have, but not an absolute necessity if you have become adept at desk-handling. Once you have one, though, you will wonder how you ever put off writing without one before.

By now, if you have applied yourself, you have your family and friends at your mercy. You have acquired a facility for dramatizing preparations to write. You speak constantly, with authoritative purpose, about getting out "some real stuff," and can go without shaving for days. Just so long as you never write anything, no one can ever point a finger at you.

Later, after you have thoroughly mastered the intricacies of social Affected Authorship, you will discover that your regular job is beginning to interfere with your new career. If all has gone well, you will be able to sense this moment when it arrives.

Once you find yourself at home, non-writing full time, it will not be long before you consider building a studio at the back of the yard to escape the annoyance of family activities about the house. The instinct is normal enough at this stage of development but be wary!

I urge you to think twice about this for another practical reason. Nothing is so valuable as housework

to forestall writing—especially to the male non-write.

Of course, while you have been making all this progress, you have been snatching at chances to run errands for the neighbors, pay light bills, renew clammings permits, and take your Austin-Healey Sprite to be greased.

If by this time you have successfully avoided putting a word on paper, congratulate yourself on a job well done. You are blessed with what is known as heaven-sent Talent. From now on, the sky will be your limit.

For instance, fill the dull gaps in your routine by "living!" Do all those bizarre things you have always felt like doing but, until now, did not dare to do. This will be safe, as well as educational, because everyone knows it has to be done before one can write.

And always read, read, read—to "see what the competition is doing." Join a short story class; attend every writer's conference you can get to; subscribe to all the writer's magazines.

If by some odd circumstance you should ever decide to write one short ode - by all means immediately join a local Poetry Club. It will pull your writing up short.

Be an Author, but say, "Look Ma, no words!" Mean it definitely and live up to it—never dare to write down a single word or you will be seized in the grip of authorship and perhaps spend the rest of your natural life as a worried soul crying. "No discipline! If I had only joined Poets Anonymous while there was yet time!"

THE SEA FREEZE OPENS MAY 11

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Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

What Constitutes a Good Teacher?

JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN

I have pondered over this question since my sophomore year in high school. Much has been said about the qualities needed to make a good student; yet little has been said about the qualities needed to make a good teacher. A fairly high percentage of the students who have failed a subject did so because they did not study as thoroughly as they should have; however, an increasing number of students have failed a subject merely because the teacher could not explain the material adequately and the course textbook was rather ambiguous.

If one is to be a successful member of the labor force, he must have an aptitude for his occupation. You certainly cannot expect a man to be a skilled mechanical engineer if fourth grade arithmetic baffles him, nor can you expect a woman to be an efficient nurse if she faints at the sight of blood. An aptitude is also required in the teaching profession, which I call the "ability to teach". This merely consists of a talent to make others understand what you already know, and the need for this aptitude cannot be stressed too strongly.

Because an interpreter is highly skilled in English and Japanese does not mean that he is capable of teaching either of these languages. A man can be credited with twenty years of teaching experience and still be a very unsatisfactory instructor if he lacks the ability to teach. One who is able to make something difficult seem easily understandable has the makings of an excellent teacher, and many teachers are very talented in

this respect. Unfortunately, an equal number of teachers are quite skilled in the opposite respect; these would-be instructors are blessed with the wonderful capacity to make something relatively simple seem bewildering.

People considering the teaching profession should be able to give honest affirmative answers to the following questions. Would I enjoy working with small children, adolescents, or young adults? If a slow student had a real desire to learn, would I have the patience to keep explaining a single principle until he fully understood its meaning? Do I have the ability to make my explanations of textbook material clear enough to allow every student to understand? Would my "clear explanations" be so simple that students would soon become bored from lack of intellectual challenge? Have I mastered a certain subject well enough to teach it? Do I really have the ability to teach?

To have all capable teachers and no incapable ones would be a Utopia at present impossible. Nevertheless, a way does exist in which we can take a giant step toward this dream. The teaching profession should be pursued only by those men and women who know that they really possess the ability to teach. People entering this profession should have a sincere desire to instruct others and not be mere seekers of a soft job with many vacations and short working hours. Competent teachers are definitely a necessity if we ever expect to improve our educational standards.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digesting.

Burke

"The slowest thinkers live longest" says a prominent psychologist. Not if they cross the street.

The Call of the Sea

PAUL SHAVE

Throughout the ages, man has been attracted by the sea. The sea has a mystical quality, an almost hypnotic effect, which draws people within its reach. The sea calls to all people of all walks of life. It calls not only to young people, but has a lasting effect on all ages. Even old men have been known to return to ships which sail the oceans. The reason? It's hard to tell, maybe just because the sea is there. The reason is the kind of thing one cannot explain in words or sentences, but a thing one feels in the heart. Maybe the sea stirs men because it represents an unconquerable force. Man must submit; he cannot defeat the sea.

I often take time to watch the research vessel *Atlantis*, a sailing ketch, come into port. She belongs to the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and boasts of a world-famous reputation for her work in studying the oceans as well as for a famous sailboat. I like to watch her come down Vineyard Sound and into Woods Hole Passage; she is a pretty sight. I know the *Atlantis* is just returning from a six month cruise in the Mediterranean and I become excited, my pulse quickens.

I can see the men better as the gray hull and graceful masts come closer. The skipper, even though he is not uniformed, is a familiar figure. He is a quiet person, and he presents a traditional seamanlike countenance universal among deep water sailors. He represents a breed of men who now are nearly extinct.

As the vessel approaches the dock, the skipper sits on the main boom above the wheel house so that he can obtain a commanding view of the 140 foot steel hull. He gives quiet orders to the mate, who in turn passes them on to the seaman at the helm. Sometimes the skipper gives an order with the mere nod of his head.

The boat slips closer to the dock. Other men on the boat stand ready with coils of line in hand. Weighted monkey fists hang from the heaving lines. The skipper gives an order, too quiet for anyone to hear on the dock. Bells ring in the engine room and the ship trembles as the propeller churns in reverse, foamy backwash erupting

from the stern.

The skipper passes a second order, and the men let loose with the heaving lines, which fly through the air in a high arc and land on the dock. Men on the dock haul in the light line and then the heavy hawsers. The proud boats seems insulted by being tied down, by having attachments to land. The main spring line is secured, and the skipper orders slow ahead. The propeller turns and the distance closes as the ship pivots on the line. As the vessel makes contact with the pilings, the dock seems to sway a little from the impact.

I gaze up at the high main mast and mizzen; I see the maze of rigging and the rugged canvas furled on the booms. I see the winches, the anchors, the capstan, BT winches, Nan-sen bottles and all the complex scientific gear. I feel a wave of excitement.

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Literary Page Continued

Call of the Sea (Continued)

The sailors and scientists are deeply tanned, some with bushy beards. They are happy to be home and jump ashore with their sea bags. They are smiling, maybe just for the sensation of being on land after months of sea life. I envy them.

A closer look at these men reveals something else, though. The eyes always express something. I see a hidden burning for love of the sea, for the romance and adventure of combating the sea for its own sake. The men's eyes have a glazed look about them even in the happiness of their return, they have the look of experience and wisdom characteristic of those who follow the sea in a sailing ship. They are a romantic lot as they walk down the dock with a swaggering gait peculiar only to men used to bracing themselves on an unsteady deck.

The majestic ketch is lying peacefully at the dock, straining slightly at the lines, for she is a sea boat and belongs to the sea.

I get an uncontrollable feeling in my stomach, and then I feel it all over. I feel it but I can't explain it. The sea has tempted my beyond all reason, I feel an irresistible attraction. I make up my mind that I am going to sea; there is no turning back. I will find the skipper and sign up for the next cruise. I will go to sea for the rest of my life.

My mind snaps back into reality. I look at my watch and utter an exclamation of alarm! My heart sinks, my dreams vanish. I am late for class at Cape Cod Community College.



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Heralds of Spring on Cape Cod

DAVE GRAHAM

The arrival of spring is traditionally associated with warm weather, budding trees and colorful blossoms. The Cape displays this phenomenon as well as the rest of the country.

But there is another indication of spring here on the Cape that arrives with the regularity of clockwork. A fish commonly known as the herring (or alewife) swims long distances and encounters many hardships to reach our local ponds to spawn. Exactly where in the ocean the herring live is still a mystery in fisheries research. No one knows what kind of "biological clock" in these cold-blooded animals determines spring-time from the rest of the seasons.

Herring even attracted the attention of the early settlers on our coasts. In the words of an eyewitness, "experience hath taught them at New Plymouth that in April there is a fish much like a herring that comes into

our small brooks to spawn, and when the water is not knee deep they will presse up through your hands, yea, throw you beat at them with cudgels, and in such abundance as is incredible."

Cape Codders consider herring eggs, called roe, a breakfast delicacy, fried with cracker crumbs and butter. A calm night and a low tide tempt many fishermen with dip nets to try their luck sweeping the swift current for the speedy, silver-colored foot-long fish.

Laws prohibiting fishing on two days of the week allow enough fish to reach the ponds to reproduce. These long-distance swimmers that come from the mysterious depths of the ocean to form black schools near the beaches will continue to be our true marker of spring and the rebirth of life on the Cape for many more springs in the future.

CONFORMITY?

LORRAINE HOLT

There has been a growing awareness that today's college youth is of a different cut from his father and grandfather. Some very incisive analyses and evaluations have been made by men such as William H. Whyte, Jr., who in his book *The Organization Man* treats this subject with discernment. Mr. Whyte indicates that we have bred a "generation of bureaucrats", and that this generation's tendency toward conservatism is one evidence of growing conformity.

In regard to Mr. Whyte's noting of the small percentage of incipient entrepreneurs among college seniors—roughly less than 5%—one might logically conclude that today's climate does not encourage "entrepreneurship". Today, in all areas, the small businessman is gradually being squeezed out by the chain organization or monopoly. Maybe we don't have any monopolies these days, but we certainly get the same effect. There is a continual evolution in which small organizations band together to compete on an equal basis with other large established businesses and to outstrip their former competitors. The oddest factor in today's business picture is that the administrators in big business are usually of the generation recalled by Mr. Whyte with understandable nostalgia.

Since World War II there has been a high annual mortality rate of businesses that were launched with high hopes. This is largely due to poor management, but that is only part of the story. Many men have voluntarily terminated their businesses. The state and federal governments, by their tax systems; the unions, by their restrictions on management; big business, by its crushing competition; and last but not least, Mr. and Mrs. John Doe, by their very attitudes; all these discourage the small businessman. Today's consumer prefers the variety offered by chain stores; and when it comes to servicing and installation trades, the public sets price before quality. All these elements together do not provide a healthy climate for entrepreneurs. All but the hardiest tend to wither on the vine.

Secondly, the small businessman who survives and succeeds does so by gearing his whole existence to getting this world's goods. He must eat, sleep, and breathe "MONEY"; he then is caught in the gossamer toils of materialism. Mr. Whyte, however, speaks rather condescendingly of the college graduate who rejects "money grubbing" as a primary aim and looks instead to his work for a self-realization that will bring him eventual

economic comfort and security. Which of these approaches smacks more of conformity? Is the Lorelei of materialism less treacherous and more rewarding than that of the good life via self-realization? Either he "sees through a glass darkly" or he declines to consider more than one side of the issue. He fails to note that the "sanctimonious" attitude of today's generation may stem from a strong revulsion against the omnipresent pressures of materialism.

Finally there is among today's college youth the mushrooming shift of attitude toward the faith of their fathers. Two world wars and Hiroshima may be partly responsible for the growing tendency of this generation to shed the shackles of dogmatism and search for a more universal approach to religion. Unfortunately, there is a simultaneous tendency toward fundamentalism in the churches. Perhaps that is why today's youth is so poorly represented in church congregations. Nevertheless, this tendency does not seem to be compatible with bureaucracy or conformity, but rather to indicate the strength of a growing self-reliance that does not require a personal God for a crutch.

Is it conceivable that today's youth is a more socially and spiritually mature "critter" than his father or his grandfather? Is it an essential mark of individualism that when youth begins to "think" he must necessarily react or revolt against the status quo? Perhaps greater self-knowledge and self-discipline are required to accept and build on established gains than to destroy the old premises and start anew. Self-knowledge and discipline are not necessarily the handmaidens of conformity; they are just as often the buttresses of individualism.

Today's youth are learning to live in a world more complex and faster-paced than that of any preceding generation, and they are facing problems more comprehensive than any Man has ever faced before. In spite of the added stress and responsibility, young people are leaning less heavily on divine intervention. Let us not sell them short!

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CAMPUS COMEDY

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Ad posted on Student Commons Bulletin Board: "For Sale - one 1949 red Ford, straight - 8, Extras include no clutch, dead battery, and five parking tickets."

In Campus bookstore: "Help fight TV - buy a book."

Quote from Economics Professor: "There is one thing I can promise you about the outer-space program; Your tax dollar will go farther."

Glancing at an airplane with pon toons, an avid biology student remarked. "Yes sir, it certainly does resemble a dragonfly with galoshes, all right."

Psychology students' definition of temperamental: easy glum, easy glow.

Overheard between two students discussing political diplomacy - "When we in America speak of peace, we mean no war. When Mr. Khrushchev speaks of peace, he means a piece of the Congo, a piece of Laos, a piece of Berlin and a piece of America."

Student quips worth remembering:
Homework: skull-drudgery
Figures come all shapes and sorts, but many come too big for shorts. Of all the skills a girl should know, the first is how to knot a beau. She's one of those demure types - the kind you have to whistle at twice.

A lie could run around the world before truth could get its pants on.

A young co-ed who had been dating a certain young man for more than two months was asked what she thought his intentions were; I'm not quite sure," she replied, "He's been keeping me pretty much in the dark."

Note to academic students: Worry is interest paid on trouble before it falls due . .

Note to non-academic students: The most underdeveloped territory in the world lies under your hat.

Sign most likely to be seen soon:
To the ART student: We appeal to your sense of beauty.

To the MATH Student: The shortest distance between two points two points is NOT a straight line.

To the SCIENCE student: Cynodon-dactylon (Bermuda grass) is not indersructible.

To the PSYCHOLOGY Student: We appeal to your inner emotions.

To the MUSIC student: Like man - yeah! Ze walks are to walk on.

Easter 1962

"BOBBIE TODS"

To a world that has been so recently thrilled by the first public orbital flight, it seems a far cry back to the seemingly simple days of the first

Easter when the Earth was believed to be the very heart of the universe. Our horizons have been so expanded that we eagerly search for life on other planets and expect to find it.

In contrast with our forebears' primitive concepts, we have become aware of the vast expanses of universes that have until now defied our limited comprehension.

At the gateway of his finest experience, there lies the deepest of his fears. Shall humanity enter its greatest age, or shall it destroy itself?

Easter comes again as a portent and a hope. However modern and completely new man's experience may seem to be, there has been no basic change in his being.

Our greatest hope is still our faith in God. We have within ourselves the power to banish all our fears permanently and emerge victorious.

There are Two Kinds of People - Which Kind Are You?

BOBBY DODDS

Have you ever asked yourself this question: If every citizen performed just as you do, where would the country be? What if every fellow worked at his job the way you work, showed the same interest, the same diligence, the same faithfulness, the same skill and discipline? What would happen to our country?

Someone has aptly said that there are really only two kinds of people: those who are part of the problem, and those who are part of the solution.

Do you think only in terms of yourself—how much you can make, what you can get out of life? Those who think that way are definitely part of the problem.

Or are you concerned with the contribution you can make—how much you can give, how much you can put in? People like that are part of the answer.

Some people treat life like a slot machine, trying to put in as little as possible, and always hoping to hit the jackpot. But I believe that people are wiser, happier and have more inner peace when they think of life as a solid, intelligent investment from which they receive in terms of what they put in. And by so doing they help preserve our free society.

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Jo Buckley awards Mickey Steele and Phil Perkins their Mardi Gras twist prizes.

DATES TO REMEMBER

So that there may be a record of important dates in the history of the college, from time to time the Beacon will publish a list of significant dates to remember.

April 8-14, 1962 National Library Week

April 11, 1962 National Library Week observed in CCCC.

April 16, 1962 Hallett House Tag Day

April 20, 1962 Good Friday

April 15-20, 1962 Nomination papers posted.

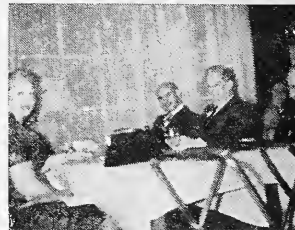
April 26, 1962 Treasure at Sierra Madre

May 2, 1962 Election of officers

May 10, 1962 Born Yesterday



Ed LaFleur (cast and all) swings a mean racket!



Dean's List Dinner: Dr. Hanna, Dr. Bartlett, Mr. Bentley, and Mr. Mitchell



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Mr. Admont G. Clark

Know Your Faculty...

JOSEPH SILVA

The Beacon's faculty member for this month is Mr. Admont G. Clark, of the English Department. Born in New York State and raised all over the place from Shanghai and Manila to Concord, N.H., Mr. Clark earned his A.B. degree at Amherst College and his M. Ed. at Bridgewater.

Graduating just before the war, he served as a navigator and commanding officer of Coast Guard ships in the Atlantic and Pacific, and during the Korean War was recalled to serve as Assistant Director of Reserve in Boston and as Chief of the Reserve Training Section in Coast Guard Headquarters. He still maintains his Reserve status, as we who saw him at the Bermuda Hop know.

Moving to Cape Cod after World War II, the Clarks bought an old

house in Yarmouth Port that used to be the village cobbler's shop, and Mr. Clark began teaching English and history at the Mass. Maritime Academy, then located on our present campus.

In 1958 Mr. Clark published a study of the need for higher education on Cape Cod which contributed somewhat to the movement to establish a college here. He served as an ex officio member of the Barnstable Committee on Higher Education, which made the final arrangements for location at Hyannis.

In addition to his teaching, Mr. Clark has served as editorial consultant for an electronics firm and has published a number of magazine articles on Cape Cod subjects. His research articles on the Shiverick shipyard in East Dennis is due for publication by American Neptune.

In addition to his teaching duties, Mr. Clark is faculty adviser for the Beacon, the A-V Club, and the MUG's and is public relations officer of the college.

typical leftist tactic of smearing all those who are genuinely concerned with the communist threat to our internal security.

The liberals scream "civil liberties" when one of their group is accused of subversive activity. However, the same liberty-conscious liberals demand the immediate abolition of the anti-communist organizations. It seems fairly obvious that it is the liberals and their leftist colleagues that present the danger to American democracy.

Dr. Bartlett said in his talk, the conservatives stand for the status quo. The conservative glorifies our past, our traditions and our institutions. It is not the conservative who wishes to sweep aside these institutions, but rather the revolutionary-minded leftist.

The current conservative displeasure at the Supreme Court is not directed at the institution. The Supreme Court was established by our founding fathers as the most conservative branch of our federal government. Under the guidance of our present Chief Justice, Mr. Warren, the court has become a radical and revolutionary instrument. The court has strayed far from where it was intended to be. It has usurped much power that rightfully belongs to the legislative branch of government. This power-grabbing policy of the court has weakened the concept of separation of powers in the federal government.

The conservative is the champion of individual initiative. He is opposed to the welfare state. The conservative is for a free economy. He is against price fixing by the executive power of our government. The conservative believes in separation of powers and believes that the federal government has taken over many responsibilities rightfully belonging to cities and states. The conservative believes that this centralization of power represents a threat to our liberty and self-determination.

I believe that the conservative and conservatism an invaluable asset to this country and not a danger or a totalitarian threat. I also believe that this view of conservatism is shared by the majority of students at this college.

Conservatism: A Reply

MIKE WILLIAMS

In the last edition of the Beacon I was astonished to read an unsigned editorial entitled "The New Conservatism"—How Conservative? This editorial presumed to represent the opinion of the Beacon and as such

the opinion of our college.

Listing a wild and unsubstantiated group of charges against the more militant conservative organizations, Mr. Clark seeks to label all conservatives as reactionaries.

By definition only the most extreme of conservatives may be called reactionaries. The vast majority of conservatives are not members of the John Birch society or any other extreme right-wing group.

The average conservative is far less extreme or dangerous than his liberal counterpart. Mr. Clark claims that the conservatives are a menace and a danger to our country. He uses the

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Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY COBEIL

Hello again, sports fans! There are a few items of interest this month, that I think you might find enjoyable.

The boys at this wonderful school have been playing quite a lot of baseball lately. You can find them over at the Junior High diamond under the expert leadership of Ron "Red" Carlin and Cash Tandy, diligently practicing their fielding, batting, and pitching. Over there at first base, Barry Foss, John Storey and Ron Lopes can be seen taking turns tossing that ball around the infield.

On the receiving end are Paul Parolski at the "Keystone Corner," Jimmy Eldredge or Glen Peters at short, and at the "Hot Spot" Jack Medeiros can be found playing his special brand of errorless ball. In the leftfield, we have Eddy Sullivan; in center, Paul Bisbee; in right, Brad Bryant.

The pitching staff consists of Lefty Meehan, Paul Bisbee, and Ronnie Lopes. Walt Walker and yours truly share the duty behind the plate. Oops, I almost forgot about George Pierce out there in right field. George is one of the best hitters that the club has.

The boys have already played one game against a good Barnstable High team, and they took the measure of the Red Raiders by the score of 6-1. Dave Meehan pitched the first five innings, allowing the lone run, and holding the high school to only 2 hits. Paul Bisbee came on in the last frame and held them hitless. Paul Parolski and Paul Bisbee both picked up two hits apiece, Parolski being the real big stick with a double, and a bases-loaded triple. Eddie Sullivan and George Pierce got the rest of the six hits with a single apiece.

We are trying to get a few games scheduled with outside teams, and any help that can be given to us will be greatly appreciated. On May 9, we are playing an exhibition with Lawrence High School, at Falmouth, and on May 15, we play the same team at the Barnstable Junior High field. Let's see if we can get a little support from the student body at these and any other games we have. It is nice to be able to say that we won the game for the fans at the park who were there rooting for us and cheering us on.

PLAYER OF THE MONTH

This month, the Player of the Month award goes to Tom Dirs. Tom is a member of the Bowlers bowling team and a real great kegler. After four weeks of competition, Tom holds the record for high series, 556; he also has the highest average of 167. Tom loves the sport and can be seen more often than not at the local lanes throwing that 'ole ball down the alley.

A native of Provincetown, Tom was graduated in 1960, and attended New

Mexico State College before coming to the Four Seas.

Congratulations to Tom Dirs for his outstanding achievements in the ever-expanding sport of Bowling.

TENNIS

Earlier this Month, Mr Jack Lynch, the great tennis pro, visited our school and held a tennis clinic. Quite a few fans braved the cold weather to see and hear this outstanding star. Mr. Lynch gave instructions; then some of the fans did their very best to try and get the ball over the net. Seen playing were Jerry Benham, Ed La-Fleur, Roger Lyonnais, Roger Chase, and many more.

After the clinic and practice, Mr. Lynch and Ron Lopes played a set against Louis Horvitz and our Director, Dr. Bartlett. Dr. Bartlett and Leu defeated Mr. Lynch and Ron by the score of 6-4.

We would like to thank Mr. Lynch for taking the time and trouble of coming down here to help us out.

In the Beacon last month it was erroneously reported that Louis Horvitz and Karen Longhi were the winners of the intramural co-ed foul shooting tourney. Actually, Dave Meehan and Terry Rogers captured the honors. My apologies to anyone who was offended. After all, even sport writers are human and can make mistakes. See you next month, sport fans.

BOWLING

TOM DIRSA

On March 26, twenty-four students met in the auditorium for the purpose of forming a bowling league.

The results of this meeting were 6 four-man teams. Each team selected a name, and these, with each captain, are listed below:

Feathernecks - George Pierce
Camp - Tom Gayoski
Bowlers - Tom Dirs
Nomads - Dave Meehan
Fidels - Roger Chase
Corvettes - Steve Sremaniak

These teams have met each other for the past four weeks on Monday afternoons at 4 P.M. The competition has been fierce and at times there have been unexpected results.

The standings at the end of four weeks are as follows:

Name	Won	Lost	Pct.
Corvettes	15	5	.750
Nomads	9	7	.562
Feathernecks	9	7	.562
Camp	7	9	.437
Bowlers	8	12	.400
Fidels	4	12	.250

The league will award trophies not only to the first place team, but also for individual and other team ac-

complishments. At present the team with high series is the Feathernecks with a 1779 pinfall. They also lead in the race for high game with a 667 total.

The individual leaders are George Pierce with a high game of 213 and Tom Dirs with a high series of 556. An additional trophy will be given to the individual who obtains the highest average while bowling in 80% of his teams games. This record is currently held by Tom Dirs with a 167 average, but he is being hotly pursued by several other fine bowlers.

One of the big upsets of this young bowling league was accomplished by the Fidels, when they beat the Bowlers 3 to 1. Some of the best clutch bowling that has been seen in a long time was done by Roger Chase, Ron Lopes, Joe Tolman, and Lee Baptista of the Fidels. In that 4-game series each came up with a clutch performance that pulled the team to victory.

The most remarkable performance was given by Roger Chase, when in the 10th frame of the last game he made a strike, desperately needed by his team to win the series. This strike, alone, was responsible for making this a major upset.

The league also chose two teams to represent it and the college at the New England College Ten-Pin Championship Tournament, to be held at Providence, R.I. Both teams are confident that they will bring home the Championship. So here's good luck to them!

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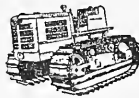
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THE BEACON

Volume I Number 7

Hyannis, Massachusetts

June 8, 1962 - 10 cents



Left to right - Roger Lyncnais, President; Sally Polchlepek, secretary; Roger Chase, Treasurer; and Edmund Sullivan, Vice-President.

Our New Officers

BY ARLEEN TETRAULT

These four shining faces represent our new student government officers. We elected them to office on Wednesday, May 2nd, when 92% of the college's student body turned out to cast their ballots.

A surprising factor about this group is that three of the members hail from New Bedford. These are Roger Lyncnais, Sally Polchlepek, and Roger Chase. Does the city have something? Yes, it has three able people, who are all willing to do a good job serving our college. The other member, Ed Sullivan, hails from Taunton.

As for the qualifications of these new officers, they are all well qualified. Roger Lyncnais, our president, has already proven his ability both as a leader, and as a hard worker. He has been Editor-in-Chief of *The Beacon*, and as editor has done a wonderful job. With his continued zeal as president of the newly named Student Senate, we are sure of superb leadership and a fine job.

Ed Sullivan, our newly-elected vice-president, also is well qualified. A dean's list student last semester, he also served as Newman Club President, and was a student council representative, along with Sally Polchlepek, our new secretary.

Roger Chase, treasurer of his large class at New Bedford High School last year, is, without doubt, well-suited to the treasurer's post.

Congratulations to our new officers and a fond farewell to our old ones, who have done a fine job in helping our class to begin a new year in a new college.

Editors Elected

The new editors of "The Beacon" have been elected for the next school year. Elected Editor-in-Chief was Richard Siddall, who is presently Advertising Manager. Because the newspaper staff will be larger, David Graham was named Co-Editor-in-Chief. David is now a member of the Literary Staff. Juliette Anjos, now Circulation Editor, was elected as News Editor. At the beginning of the next school year, the other editors as well as the staff members will be named.

The three new editors have been working with the present editors in order to familiarize themselves better with their new jobs. They will put into effect new ideas next fall, so that many more interesting issues of "The Beacon" will continue to inform the student body of school news.



John Dalton, President, presents bouquet to our Treasurer, Joanne Buckley for her excellent job as chairman of College Week-end.

Good luck to all three new editors of *The Beacon*, and also to Roger Lyncnais, who as Editor-in-Chief did an outstanding job, as did Barry McPhee the news editor.

CRISIS ON CAMPUS

DAVID GRAHAM

C.C.C.C. made national news recently as a controversial issue came to the campus in the form of "reverse freedom riders". Negroes have arrived in Hyannis with one-way tickets supplied by revengeful segregationist Citizen Councils in the deep South.

Presently living in the dormitory on the C.C.C.C. campus are 25 children, 4 parents and 5 other adults, making a total of 34. The negroes are depending on town welfare to meet the expense of meals in local restaurants.

Allan F. Jones, Republican Representative for Barnstable asked Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy and Southern legislators in a radio broadcast on May 21, to stop this "despicable traffic in unfortunate human beings."

Dr. Bartlett addressed the student body during Director's Hour on May

Continued on Page 2

THE BEACON

Published once a month during the school year by the students of The Cape Cod Community College, Hyannis, Massachusetts.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: Roger Lyonnais
 NEWS EDITOR: Barry McPhee
 CIRCULATION EDITOR: Juliette Anjos
 LITERARY EDITOR: Joseph Zimmerman
 COPY EDITOR: Marian Rose
 ART & LAYOUT EDITOR: Nancy Kurgan
 SPORTS EDITOR: Leonard Gobeil
 PHOTOGRAPHY: Joseph Silva
 ADVERTISING EDITOR: Richard Siddall
 BUSINESS MANAGER: Joseph Tolman
 FACULTY ADVISOR — ADMONT G. CLARK

From the Editor-in-Chief

The Beacon, Cape Cod Community College's newspaper, was established in October. The first issue, a four-page, four-column paper was published on November 15, 1961. Since then, the paper has grown to six pages, and most recently to eight pages.

Now we have reached the end of the college year, and in order to include a review showing how our college has progressed, this issue is a ten pager.

The staff has worked hard to make every issue an interesting addition to C.C.C.C. Many long hours have been devoted to preparing each new issue. All of the staff have been generous with time, energy, and effort. Members of the faculty, too, have expressed their interest in The Beacon by giving the newspaper staff great encouragement. Hyannis townsfolk and business people have backed the paper through advertisements. We extend our thanks to these people, for they are the ones who have helped to make The Beacon a reality.

The Student Senate contributed to the newspaper a check for \$300.00, and it was greatly appreciated. It was used for expenses incurred in producing the last two issues of the paper.

Mr. Admont G. Clark, our advisor since the first issue hit the press, has been a tremendous help to the staff. He taught us much, and our sincere thanks go out to him.

Being Editor-in-Chief of The Beacon has been a rewarding and interesting experience for me. I have profited greatly from it, and I will always be proud to say that I was the first editor-in-chief of the 4C's newspaper. I wish to thank everyone who has helped me during the past year, for this help is what made our efforts so fruitful.

I wish next years editors, David Graham and Richard Siddall, the same good luck that I had during this past year. We all know how capable they are of doing the very best job possible for the continuing success of The Beacon.

These new editors will begin office at the end of this school year; so pay them a visit at the office and offer them your services, and give them the same help that I received. Everyone's combined good efforts will continue The Beacon on the road to success.

Candid Corner

by JOANNE BUCKLEY

How do you plan to spend your summer?

Pat Connolly: "Ooooo, I dunt knod!"

Mr. Clark: "I might be writing a book, if I'm lucky."

Gail Collins: "Looking the season's crop over."

Mitch: "I'm going to sell my body to the Lonely Hearts Club."

Bear Foss: "Rules were made to be broken, soooo. . . ."

Marsha Darden: "Best I not tell you how I plan to spend it!"

George Peirce: "Getting rid of my horns."

Anonymous: "Enlarging my father's ulcers."

Bob Torrance: "On a boat . . . in the harbor."

Dan Hughes: "I'm going to try to keep out of trouble."

Joe Silva: "Working for the first time in my life."

The one quality which you spend your life in overcoming may be the precise quality that your friends admire and like you for.

On some business cards the salesman's name is printed in such small type that you need a magnifying glass to read it.

Letters To The Editor

(The editor hopes to be able to provide a forum for serious student opinion in this column and will welcome letters on any topic of concern to anyone.)

Dear Mr. Lyonnais:

This year has been a busy one for most of the students here at Cape Cod Community College. I feel that you have had perhaps a more difficult and challenging job as Editor of our college newspaper, The Beacon. At this time, I would like to say that I believe you have done an outstanding job as editor.

I have learned from high school experience that an editor is not merely a figurehead position, but an important and time-consuming job for any individual.

May I also add my admiration for the excellent job done by your staff members. A newspaper cannot be put out by one person. It has to be the result of the hard work and efforts of many people.

Through The Beacon, each student is able to learn about the activities and events which are taking place. The Beacon also provides ample opportunity for the students to submit literary items for publication.

This first year has been a year of trials and one of establishing traditions that will be carried down through the years. May I say that you and your staff have provided a firm foundation for The Beacon as a college newspaper.

Sincerely,

Doris M. Cahoon

Dear Editor,

As an enthusiastic subscriber I feel this final issue is my opportunity to salute THE BEACON for a job well done!

This well composed little paper has covered all the important college events from Senator Smith's visit to "twisting down Main Street"; has presented some fine editorials, printed many memorable pictures, submitted much plain good reading and several clever cartoons - all in good taste, and with just the right amount of variety in each issue. This is what makes a publication click!

To complement such a successful first year, it is sincerely hoped that next year's staff will carry on in the same admirable manner.

Mrs. Betty Porter

Employment in College

Our college placement service, started this spring by Mrs. Helen Palmer, has had notable success to date in its goals. Some 105 job opportunities have been offered by 60 different companies, and a total of 34 students have been placed.

This is a fine start. But a word of wisdom is not amiss. Employment and Placement is not a one-way street or a solo game. In any circumstances future employment depends entirely upon past performance. Everyone with experience is well aware of this.

Students at Cape Cod Community College have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in employment this summer. They can make or break Community College employment opportunities in this area—both for summer and for permanent positions. It's as simple as that!

We are fortunate in having a faculty member handling placement who has been in this field and in this area for over ten years—one whose experience leads employers to look favorably upon candidates referred by her.

And students who have been job-hunting will tell you that a good recommendation is half the battle. The other half is up to the student who accepts employment through the college, to see that he gives the best break possible to himself and future applicants by doing his level best, by giving loyalty and faithful service to the employer whose pay he is receiving.

Farewell

by JULIETTE ANJOS

Next year our faculty will be without three of this year's faculty members. Leaving the 4C's are our biology professors Dr. Rudolph Scheltema and Mr. Harold Turner, and our French professor Mr. Robert Longyear.

Dr. Scheltema received his degree from George Washington University and is a research biologist at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution. Mr. Turner is also a research biologist at the Institution. He received his degree from Yale University.

Our French professor is a graduate of George Washington University, and next year will study for his doctorate degree at the University of Massachusetts.

To these professors we extend the best of luck.

To exaggerate is no crime; if it were, all writers and all lovers might be jailed.

We all exaggerate our importance.

From Page 1

23 about the Negroes on campus. He emphasized that the situation was delicate in the eyes of the world, and that an adjustment must be made with a great deal of care and understanding.

Furthermore, he said that we cannot solve the problem. All we can do is act in accordance with the basic tenets of Christianity and democracy. He concluded by saying that we must treat this problem "quietly and with as much respect and dignity as possible."

THE BEACON REVIEWS

FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT G. CLARK

The end of an academic year is always a sad occasion—regardless of how delighted the student body is to be free of the drudgeries of papers, books, and tests.

We on the faculty can only look at the year with a long list of regrets: that many of you will not be coming back; that we missed so many opportunities to do a better job of teaching; that we made our share of mistakes; that we did not come to know many of you as well as we might have.

But regrets, to be worth anything, lead to resolves: to learn by our mistakes, to do a better job with people. And this is much of the miracle of teaching, after all—that we are dealing with humanity, not humus, minds, not machines.

This fact, of course, leads to many practical difficulties. If all students were robotic zombies we teachers would have it easy. But fortunately for our society—and the human race—you are not. You have minds of your own, you have your own inner drives to completion of your own purposes, you often take the bit in your teeth and head off for the wild blue, and all of our shouting can't call you back to earth. Thank God for you!

I for one am proud to have been a part of you in this our first year together. Thank you for the experience.

D-Day at the 4C's

by DORIS CAHOON

- Q. What's on the docket these days?
A. Community College Cramming.
Q. What for?
A. Semester finals!

At least this is true of a percentage of our college students, who must face the task of passing semester finals. But let's hope that the percentage is relatively small. We are all aware that we should give our best efforts towards achieving good grades. Many of us, here at Cape Cod Community College, will be able to show our professors just how much knowledge we have absorbed in the last four months.

Some of us, unfortunately, will be up cramming the night before exams. If you do not intend to be one of the unfortunate ones you had better start reviewing!

If, by some unfortunate turn of fate, you are forced to cram for a final, my best advice to you is to do the following: Obtain a large supply of No-Doz pills; a large pot of coffee, black; and finally a quiet, well-lit study area. This formula is not a guarantee for a passing mark on your final, but at least you can have the satisfaction of knowing that your intentions were good.

The big question in everyone's mind is "Can you cram and pass the exam?" It is indeed a very difficult question to answer.

The answer to this question will come only after finals are over.

If you plan to cram—good luck! Better yet—don't!

Wednesdays at Eleven

by JULIETTE ANJOS

Throughout the first year, the students at 4C's have been convening as a whole for one hour on Wednesday to attend Director's Hour. At this weekly meeting many guest speakers have the opportunity to speak on various topics. This past year the guest speakers included faculty members, politicians, and prominent people living on the Cape.

The members of the faculty included Dr. Irving Bartlett, director of the school; Dr. George Schmidt, history professor; Dean Carlton Nickerson, economics teacher; Mr. Admont G. Clark, English teacher; and Dr. Paul Guiliana, music professor. Dr. Bartlett spoke on several occasions on such topics as "True Values of Education"; "The Revolutionary World of Today"; "The American Way of Life"; and "The Classic Positions on the Political Spectrum". Dr. Schmidt has spoken on "College Life in the Early Years" and on "Abraham Lincoln." Being an authority on transportation in America, Mr. Nickerson spoke to us on that subject. Mr. Clark, a lover of ships, spoke on "The Backyard Clipper Clipper Ships of East Dennis." And during the Christmas Assembly, the Guiliana Chorale, directed by Dr. Guiliana, sang some Christmas hymns.

Two distinguished politicians were guest speakers at 4C's this year. Senator Edward Stone, a strong supporter of a community college in this area, spoke on a "Day in His Political Life." Representative Allan Jones visited us and talked on the functions of the different departments of the state government.

Other prominent guests have included Hyannis Fire Chief Clough speaking on safety precautions; Dr. Russell Cole, past president of Cornell College, Iowa, gave an interesting discussion on "The Russian People"; Mr. John Fraser, manager of the Hyannis Division of Employment Security, talked about their six-point program; Dr. Paul Fye, of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, spoke on the various projects done there and the need for more oceanographers; and Dr. Ransom Somers, a geological expert, spoke on the geological origins of Cape Cod.

All the varied subjects discussed by the guest speakers at Directors' Hour have proven both informative and en-

joyable, and these distinguished people have made a great success of Director's Hour this first year. Our deepest thanks go to Dean Douglas Mitchell, because it was he who was in charge of this task.

Our College

by "JOE SNOOP"

"Tis in spring when a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love!" Spring is finally here bringing the season of lazy days upon us all.

The year is terminating, but we all have many memories to look back to. Still remember the first day of registration? And then the hurricane—and no school. Later we came to know our faculty. . . . Dr. Bartlett and his itchy ear. . . . Dr. Hanna and her influence upon us all. . . . Mr. Nickerson - "Is he really a millionaire? . . . Dr. Schmidt and his sense of humor. . . . Mr. Clark perched atop his desk, legs crossed, smoking a pipe. . . . Mr. Mitchell and his Scottish descent. . . . Miss McGuire and her "one more time and you will have to leave". . . . Mrs. Palmer and her dog. . . . Mr. Palmer and his reserved manner. . . . Dr. Guiliana and his piano. . . . Dr. Scheltema and his scarf. . . . Mr. Turner and his coonskin cap. . . . Mr. D'Alessandro and his accent. . . . Mr. Longyear and his tribe. . . . Mrs. Davis and her blonde hair? . . . Mrs. Porter and her money.

And then we came to know our school. The fourth floor—I hear Barry McPhee takes naps up there. . . . the labs and—oh! those smelly pigs. . . . the Beacon office with all the shouting. . . . the library—used as a recreational center. . . . the auditorium and the speakers. . . . the office and its frequent visitors. . . . the Commons—oh! those poor janitors!

And then came the friendship of the students. Dick Siddall selling ads a mile a minute. . . . Mrs. Holt and her 4 A's. . . . Joe Silva and his hair. . . . Sheila Beard and her smallness. . . . Claire Matthews and her Japanese way of life. . . . Al Souza and his frequent beards. . . . Peg Carter and her freckles. . . . Jeff Dillon and his golf, hockey, and Peg. . . . Mick Steele and her friend Al. . . . Don Clement and his antics. . . . Barry

Continued on Page 4

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From Page 3

Foss and his Mary. . . . Mary David and her Barry. . . . Martha Dumican and her everybody. . . . John Dalton and his office as President. . . . Jo Buckley and her money problems. . . . Ric Lippard and his "talk during the Music final".

Julia Anjos and her Portuguese. . . . Carol Neville and her tickling friend Bill Price. . . . Paul Parolski and his pool. . . . Ron Carlin and his gambling. . . . Paul Bisbee and his cracks. . . . Len Gobell and his version of the twist. . . . Ted Studley and his visits to Sundial Village. . . . Ron Lopes and his girls. . . . Glenn Peters and his dress for the Mardi Gras dance. . . . Jerry Benham and his cars. . . . Sandy Auffrie and her sailor boy. . . . Pat Conolly and her Whip. . . . Gail Collins and her shoes. . . . Sue Clowry and her long blonde hair. . . . Lou Horvitz and his comments. . . .

Elsie Rodriques and her braces, bloomers, and bows. . . . Peggy Converse and her reading her History 45 days late. . . . Dave Meehan and his basketball. . . . Ed Sullivan and his Frank Sinatra. . . . Terry Rogers and her versatility. . . . Jack Medeiros and his double talk. . . . Karen Longhi and her "honuu". . . . Barry Williams and his bigness. . . . Cash Tandy and his Metreclac. . . . Joe Zimmerman and his "Did you do your accounting?" . . . Phil "JULIET" Perkins.

Carol Lamson and her race tracks. . . . Paul Mitchell and his lonely hearts club. . . . Jim Gagnon and his "Surfside 6". . . . Judy Arsenault and her secret admirer. . . . Florence Oliveira and her library. . . . Doris Cahoon and her twin. . . . Mike Williams and his radical ways. . . . Lee Baptista and his "slop". . . . Brad Bryant and his trips. . . . Rog Lyonnais and his fainting spells. . . . Nancy Kurgan and her gift for gab. . . . Fred Hemmilla and his garage work. . . . George Carey and his "I do not agree with that". . . . Chis Vrosby and her looks. . . . Arlene Tetrault and her conversations. . . . Gene Eldredge and his skating club. . . . Rob McNutt and his dates with Gail. . . . Diane Dugan and her funny way of life.

Phil Brennan and his Romeo act. . . . Paul Shave and his cartoons

. . . . Rog Chase and his "that's it, don't get 'cawky'" Dot Francis and her wedding. Marsha Darden and her way of putting things. . . . Anne Winslow and her boys. . . . George Pierce and his sisters. Glenn Hersey and his famous father. . . . Dan Small and his shakes. . . . Brenda Bemis and her days off. . . . Babs Barros and her clothes. . . . Dan Hughes and his good looks. . . . Diane Jordan and her illnesses. . . . ohn Bennett and his Glenn Miller. . . . Ann Mitchell and her friendliness. . . . Jan Cook and her smile. . . . Bruce Hunt and his bowling. . . . Claire Cook and her thinking of the twist. . . . Mrs. Smythe and her stories. . . . Jim Eldredge and his tallness. . . . Bob Torrance and his boats.

Sue Rogers and her eyes. . . . Linda DeFabio and her laugh. . . . Babs Lawrence and her neck brace. . . . Linda Buckler and her card laying. . . . Dave Graham and his unusual car. . . . Dick Barrett and his Boy Scouts. . . . Penny Pires and her Lenny. . . . Dave Richardson and his red hair, when it's there. . . . Bonnie Dow and her parties. . . . Tom Dirs, the bowler. . . . Don Galvin and his neatness. . . . Ed LaFleur and his ski trip. . . . Dan Mirama and his bookstore. . . . Donna Lapiez and her long hair. . . . Stet Hall and his blushing. . . . Ester Chase and her manners. . . . Roy Meekans and his license. . . .

Marion Van Duzer and her "indecisibly delicious". . . . Candy Dahl and her sweetness. . . . Tom Gayoski and his commuting. . . . Ed Ryba and his chums. . . . Joe Tolman and his 14,000 words. . . . Walt Walker and his parking meter stunt. . . . Carl Hill and his Nash. . . . Ron Armeson and his cowboy ways. . . . Dave Lester "not being able to sleep". . . . Paul Zinkus and his girl Ann. . . . Flip Spillane and his snickers. . . . B. J. Rose and her pony tail. . . . Dan Ireland and his band. . . . Sally Polchopek and her energy. . . . Arene Teser and her voice. Lynne Miskelly and her character. . . . Barry Johnson and his deer. . . . Bill Daniels and his injured foot. . . .

Agnes Carey and her mild manners. . . . Marilyn Caton and her Stop & Shop. . . . Virginia Ellis and her happy ways. . . . Marilyn Enos and her happy life. . . . Kathy Haslam and her time. . . . Maureen Jones as an office workers. . . . Pam Kirk and her VW. . . . Judy Stalker and her smiling face. . . . Pam Steen and her beauty

. . . . Dell Turner and her "Mis America" look. . . . Virginia White and her brains. . . . Elaine Rhodes and her cigarettes. . . . John Rogers and his wedding band. . . . Bill McEvoy and his hockey. . . .

Gail Schule and her biology. . . . Jean Whiting and her curly hair. . . . John Daniels and his question about the \$300 to the Beacon. . . . Meg Hathaway and her costume for the Mardi Gras. . . . Jane Langenheim and her reddish hair. . . . Mal Shaw and his island. . . . Al Small and the stairs. . . . Bruce Chisholm and his twin Spencer. . . .

Jerry Govoni and his plaid shirts. . . . Don Smithson and his fiancé. . . . John Story and his looks. . . . Bill Sullivan and his C.A.P. . . . Steve Page and his quiet ways. . . . Jim McGillon and his Univ. of Conn. . . . Sue Newcombe and her Alma Mater.

And then we come upon our activities. . . . Open House when we, the students, met the different parents with open eyes. The dance at Christmas with all the colored lights and late arrival of Bisbee and his boys. The Mardi Gras and its grand march with the balloons, costumes, and the contests. The Mug Club dance and the Irish support from O'Sullivan and the other green-clad boys. The Bermuda Hop with the "all those" bands and those fish nets.

And then our clubs. . . . Mug Club and their meetings, their publicity, and their short-sleeve sweat-shirts. . . . the Kappas and their eggs, toilet paper, and arguments. Phi Delta Psi and their initiation, their Hallett House, and their so-called name "Frat".

Student Council and their helps and hindrances, their enemies, and "where's our money." The Newman Club and their social get-together, their leader, and their Communion Breakfast. The Audio-Visual Club and their cameras, their Bill Daniels, and their slides.

The Beacon and their deadlines, their influence, and their "Snoopy Sea-gull". The Social Committee and their Prom, their Jo Buc, and all their work for us. The Intra-Mural program with their Mr. Tulis, their food (right, boys), and their Armory.

Now that we have come to an end, it is time to rest until the Fall. So, farewell students; make your money and come back to another year at Cape Cod Community College.

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THE BEACON REVIEWS

Director's Hour by DAVE GRAHAM

The fate of the research vessel *Atlantis* of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution was made public by Dr. Paul M. Fye at Director's Hour on May 9.

The 128 foot *Atlantis*, world's largest sailing ketch, will be retired as an ocean going research vessel and will be used as a training ship for graduate students in the field of oceanography. Dr. Fye said. The ship will continue to sail from Woods Hole. In the near future her successor, *Atlantis II*, a modern replacement vessel will be launched.

In almost thirty years of service the *Atlantis* has logged more than 1.5 million miles in the world's oceans.

Graduate students will now be able to combine class room theory with practical experience. Dr. Fye said, "Students will go to sea to get salt in their hair if not in their veins."

In his address to the college students Dr. Fye pointed out many different aspects of recent studies of the oceans. A series of color slides emphasized complex studies of the Gulf Stream, including the use of drift bottles and radio buoys. He also described Frank J. Mather's tuna fish tagging program.

At the end of the lecture there was a movie which described why scientists study the oceans. The movie was made by the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and tempts young, adventurous men and women to the sea which has vast opportunities for a career.

Representative Allan F. Jones, Republican state representative for Barnstable County, which includes five towns and 19,000 voters, addressed C.C.C.C. students and faculty at Director's Hour on May 16.

Mr. Jones talked about the three basic branches of government in Massachusetts, the legislative, judicial and executive bodies.

"I'm frankly opposed to life-time judicial offices", said Mr. Jones. He elaborated on this statement by saying there should be a definite retirement age for all judges "just as there is in industry."

The lecture was followed by a question and answer period. Many inquiries were made about specific political affairs of Massachusetts including the "blue laws", graft in the Boston Commons Underground Garages and Bessette's canal project in Popponesset, and the possibility of moving part of the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Steamship

Authority to Hyannis.

When Mr. Jones was asked what he thought of the Citizens Councils of the South sending Negroes to Hyannis he replied, "the State is not saying anything yet, but I feel it is a direct insult and we should ignore it."

At the last Director's Hour, a series of announcements and presentations were made.

Dean Nickerson introduced Mr. Frank Mehaffey and Mr. Rene Poyant of the Hyannis Rotary Club. Mr. Mehaffey told about the purpose of the club, and one of these is to help the community, and so the Club felt that in donating a sum of money for the furnishing of the fourth-floor lounge, this purpose would be fulfilled. A check was presented to Paul Bisbee, chairman of the Campus and Building Committee, for this purpose.

Dr. Bartlett then spoke about the 4C's next year. He said that we, as upperclassmen next year, will set the traditions for the freshmen, and that our duties will be varied. Dr. Bartlett then discussed the Athletic Program. There will be a continuation of Intramural sports plus an opportunity for various varsity teams.

Barry McPhee, of Phi Delta Psi, presented a gift to Dean Mitchell for the help given to them, as their advisor. Mr. Mitchell received a standing ovation from the student body as he received his gift.

The presentation of athletic awards was made by John Dalton. (See Sports Page for the winners).

DATES TO REMEMBER

edited by NANCY KURGAN

January, 1961—Establishment of the college office at Hyannis.

February 16, 1961—First student accepted.

September 15, 1961—Contractor completed building renovation.

September 1-20, 1961—Many students helped move in contents of library, place chairs in classrooms, and generally clean up in preparation for opening day.

September 20, 1961—Registration Day for 166 students from 33 cities and towns in southeastern Massachusetts.

September 21, 1961—Orientation postponed by a slight hurricane.

September 25, 1961—Classes begin.

November 1, 1961—Election of Student Council Officers, climaxing a hectic two-week campaign complete with much clever political advertising, two campaign rallies, and a surprise victory by write-in candidate John Dalton for President.

November 8, 1961—Election of Student

Council representatives by the five counselling groups.

November 15, 1961—Volume I, Number 1, of the *Beacon*.

December 8, 1961—"Winter Frolic".

January 22-26, 1962—Semester Exams.

February 2, 1962—Dr. Bartlett's Birthday.

February 5, 1962—Cuts taken away.

February 12, 1962—Lincoln's Birthday.

February 14, 1962—Valentine's Day.

February 19, 1962—School dismissed because of snow storm.

February 20, 1962—Glenn's orbital flight.

February 21, 1962—Twist Party, band from Peppermint Lounge.

February 22, 1962—George Washington's Birthday—Hockey Game against D-Y. We won 2-1.

February 23, 1962—Mardi Gras Dance.

March 16, 1962 — MUG'S Shillelagh Slop.

March 19, 1962—Phi Delta Psi and Kappa parade, and national TV coverage.

March 22, 1962—Dean's list Banquet.

March 23, 1962—Final Induction of members into Phi Delta Psi.

April 16, 1962—Hallett House Tag Day.

April 20, 1962—Good Friday.

April 15-20, 1962—Nomination papers posted on bulletin board.

May 2, 1962—Election of next year's Student Council officers.

May 18 & 19, 1962—Spring Weekend—Prom at Trade Winds and barbecue at Veterans' Park

May 23, 1962—Buffet at Mr. Clark's home for members of the *Beacon* staff. Mmm! Good!

May 24, 1962—Scott Carpenter orbits

May 30, 1962—Memorial Day

June 4-8, 1962—Week of final exams

The *Beacon* Staff will see you next year!

Faculty Review

The *Beacon* has presented various members of the faculty during the past year. I hope that the lives and backgrounds of our faculty members have made the students become more acquainted with them.

The various members of the faculty who were done this past year were: Dr. Bartlett, Dean Hanna, Dean Nickerson, Dean Mitchell, Mr. Clark (our advisor), Miss McGuire, and Mrs. Helen Palmer.

Next fall "The *Beacon*" will present the life histories of the faculty members who were not able to be done this year.

But I am looking forward to next year with many more faculty members whose lives I may pry into.

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THE BEACON REVIEWS

Literary Review

by JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN

A mere handful of students turned out for the literary department of the Beacon. However, even this small number dwindled as the novelty wore off. Certainly with this microscopic number of staff members our department could not handle the entire literary section alone.

Help was needed, and fortunately it came. Students who were not on the staff generously submitted their essays and short stories for publication, while others donated their English themes. Those who have previously contributed during the year were:

Allen Anderson	Mathematics
Agnes Carey	...A Grown Man
George Carey	Franz Kafka
Esther Chase	

Cry, the Beloved Country	
Lorraine Holt	Conformity?
Bruce Hunt	The Day It Happened
Carol Ann Lamson	

The Value of Time	
Paul Shave	The Darien Gap
The Call of the Sea	
Virginia White	City and Country

The literary department gives these students sincere thanks. We hope that more contributions will be made next year, and we extend a cordial invitation to the student body to join our staff.

Newman Club

by PEGGY CARTER

The Newman Club of Cape Cod Community College was established at the start of second semester. The Board of Directors consisted of Ed Sullivan, Paul Parolski, Juliette Anjos, Dot Francis and Jeff Dillon. Peggy Carter was elected secretary and LeBaron Baptista was elected Treasurer. The club's advisor was Father Dalzell. Meetings were held every two weeks on Monday nights at 8 o'clock in the parish house of St. Francis Xavier Church. A constitution was drawn up by a committee headed by Paul Parolski.

The parish house was open every

Thursday night for members and friends to take advantage of the library and other recreational activities.

A Social Get-Together was held on April 26, 1962. Everyone from the school was invited, and it proved a huge success.

This year the main interest was to establish and to organize the club and its functions. Next year plans will be made to make The Newman Club a more active group.

College Weekend

ELSIE RODRIGUES

The school year here at C.C.C.C. is coming to an end, and a pleasant nostalgia will come to each of us at the beaches this year when we look back upon our College Week-end held May 18-19.

The week-end was ushered in with a prom held at the Trade Winds Inn

in Craigville. To a Japanese theme, the students danced from 9-1 to the music of Eddie Stack and his band.

The main event of the night was the choosing of a queen to reign over the week-end. From the bevy of lovelies in semi-formal attire, the judges, consisting of the band, chose Michelle Steele of Provincetown to reign over the celebration. Her attendants were Elsie Rodrigues of New Bedford and Suzanne Clowry of Dennis.

Calorie counters must have been used in profusion the next day as a result of the tremendous buffet served at the Trade Winds. Roast beef, turkey, lobster, Swedish meat balls, potato salad formed in the shape of a cake, and a delicious fruit cup were just a few of the gourmet treats tended us. Everyone went back for more and more!!!!

Saturday

No better day for a chicken barbecue could have been desired, as Sat-

urday May 19 was ushered in by a glorious sun. Veterans' Park here in Hyannis was the scene of a combination beach party and barbecue.

The hit of the afternoon was the tug-of-war held between Phi Delta Psi and Mu Upsilon Gamma. The challenging Phi Delta Psi proved to be invincible and came out as victors.

At 4:30 a delicious Chicken Barbecue provided by La Fleur & Sons was served to all students and guests. Barbecued chicken, potato salad, rolls, and butter, pickles, cranberry sauce, coffee and ice cream were served to the hungry crowd!

It was an altogether enjoyable week-end, and I am sure that everyone would like to congratulate Joanne Buckley and Bonnie Dow for their efforts in making this first College Weekend the wonderful success that it was. For all of who are leaving it will be something which we'll never forget.



Chosen queen of the Prom was Mickey Steele, center, with her escort Al Souza, standing in back of her. Her attendants were Elsie Rodrigues, left and Suzanne Clowry, right.

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THE BEACON REVIEWS

FROM the SHADOWS

by ADMONT G. CLARK

The end of an academic year is always a sad occasion—regardless of how delighted the student body is to be free of the crudgeries of papers, books, and tests.

We on the faculty can only look at the year with a long list of regrets: that many of you will not be coming back; that we missed so many opportunities to do a better job of teaching; that we made our share of mistakes; that we did not come to know many of you as well as we might have.

But regrets, to be worth anything, lead to resolves: to learn by our mistakes, to do a better job with people. And this is much of the miracle of teaching, after all—that we are dealing with humanity, not humus, minds, not machines.

This fact, of course, leads to many practical difficulties. If all students were robotic zombies we teachers would have it easy. But fortunately for our society—and the human race—you are not. You have minds of your own, you have your own inner drives to completion of your own purposes, you often take the bit in your teeth and head off for the wild blue, and all of our shouting can't call you back to earth. Thank God for you!

I for one am proud to have been a part of you in this our first year together. Thank you for the experience.

D-Day at the 4C's

by DORIS CAHOON

Q. What's on the docket these days?
A. Community College Cramming.
Q. What for?
A. Semester finals!

At least this is true of a percentage of our college students, who must face the task of passing semester finals. But let's hope that the percentage is relatively small. We are all aware that we should give our best efforts towards achieving good grades. Many of us, here at Cape Cod Community College, will be able to show our professors just how much knowledge we have absorbed in the last four months.

Some of us, unfortunately, will be up cramming the night before exams. If you do not intend to be one of the unfortunate ones you had better start reviewing!

If, by some unfortunate turn of fate, you are forced to cram for a final, my best advice to you is to do the following: Obtain a large supply of No-Doz pills; a large pot of coffee, black; and finally a quiet, well-lit study area. This formula is not a guarantee for a passing mark on your final, but at least you can have the satisfaction of knowing that your intentions were good.

The big question in everyone's mind is "Can you cram and pass the exam?" It is indeed a very difficult question to answer.

The answer to this question will come only after finals are over.

If you plan to cram—good luck! Better yet—don't!

Wednesdays at Eleven

by JULIETTE ANJOS

Throughout the first year, the students at 4C's have been convening as a whole for one hour on Wednesday to attend Director's Hour. At this weekly meeting many guest speakers have the opportunity to speak on various topics. This past year the guest speakers included faculty members, politicians, and prominent people living on the Cape.

The members of the faculty included Dr. Irving Bartlett, director of the school; Dr. George Schmidt, history professor; Dean Carlton Nickerson, economics teacher; Mr. Admont G. Clark, English teacher; and Dr. Paul Guilianna, music professor. Dr. Bartlett spoke on several occasions on such topics as "True Values of Education"; "The Revolutionary World of Today"; "The American Way of Life"; and "The Classic Positions on the Political Spectrum". Dr. Schmidt has spoken on "College Life in the Early Years" and on "Abraham Lincoln." Being an authority on transportation in America, Mr. Nickerson spoke to us on that subject. Mr. Clark, a lover of ships, spoke on "The Backyard Clipper Clipper Ships of East Dennis." And during the Christmas Assembly, the Guilianna Chorale, directed by Dr. Guilianna, sang some Christmas hymns.

Two distinguished politicians were guest speakers at 4C's this year. Senator Edward Stone, a strong supporter of a community college in this area, spoke on a "Day in His Political Life." Representative Allan Jones visited us and talked on the functions of the different departments of the state government.

Other prominent guests have included Hyannis Fire Chief Clough speaking on safety precautions; Dr. Russell Cole, past president of Cornell College, Iowa, gave an interesting discussion on "The Russian People"; Mr. John Fraser, manager of the Hyannis Division of Employment Security, talked about their six-point program; Dr. Paul Fye, of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, spoke on the various projects done there and the need for more oceanographers; and Dr. Ransom Somers, a geological expert, spoke on the geological origins of Cape Cod.

All the varied subjects discussed by the guest speakers at Directors' Hour have proven both informative and en-

joyable, and these distinguished people have made a great success of Director's Hour this first year. Our deepest thanks go to Dean Douglas Mitchell, because it was he who was in charge of this task.

Our College

by "JOE SNOOP"

"Tis in spring when a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love!" Spring is finally here bringing the season of lazy days upon us all.

The year is terminating, but we all have many memories to look back to. Still remember the first day of registration? And then the hurricane—and no school. Later we came to know our faculty. . . . Dr. Bartlett and his itchy ear. . . . Dr. Hanna and her influence upon us all. . . . Mr. Nickerson - "Is he really a millionaire? . . . Dr. Schmidt and his sense of humor. . . . Mr. Clark perched atop his desk, legs crossed, smoking a pipe. . . . Mr. Mitchell and his Scottish descent. . . . Miss McGuire and her "one more time and you will have to leave". . . . Mrs. Palmer and her dog. . . . Mr. Palmer and his reserved manner. . . . Dr. Guilianna and his piano. . . . Dr. Scheltema and his scarf. . . . Mr. Turner and his coonskin cap. . . . Mr. D'Alessandro and his accent. . . . Mr. Longyear and his tribe. . . . Mrs. Davis and her blonde hair? . . . Mrs. Porter and her money.

And then we came to know our school. The fourth floor—I hear Barry McPhee takes naps up there. . . . the labs and—oh! those smelly pigs. . . . the Beacon office with all the shouting. . . . the library—used as a recreational center. . . . the auditorium and the speakers. . . . the office and its frequent visitors. . . . the Commons—oh! those poor janitors!

And then came the friendship of the students. Dick Siddall selling ads a mile a minute. . . . Mrs. Holt and her 4 A's. . . . Joe Silva and his hair. . . . Sheila Beard and her smallness. . . . Claire Matthews and her Japanese way of life. . . . Al Souza and his frequent beards. . . . Peg Carter and her freckles. . . . Jeff Dillon and his golf, hockey, and Peg. . . . Mick Steele and her friend Al. . . . Don Clement and his antics. . . . Barry

Continued on Page 4

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From Page 3

Foss and his Mary. . . . Mary David and her Barry. . . . Martha Dumican and her everybody. . . . John Dalton and his office as President. . . . Jo Buckley and her money problems. . . . Ric Lippard and his "talk during the Music final".

Julia Anjos and her Portuguese. . . . Carol Neville and her tickling friend Bill Price. . . . Paul Parolski and his pool. . . . Ron Carlin and his gambling. . . . Paul Bisbee and his cracks. . . . Len Gobell and his version of the twist. . . . Ted Studley and his visits to Sundial Village. . . . Ron Lopes and his girls. . . . Glenn Peters and his dress for the Mardi Gras dance. . . . Jerry Benham and his cars. . . . Sandy Auffrie and her sailor boy. . . . Pat Conolly and her Whip. . . . Gail Collins and her shoes. . . . Sue Clowry and her long blonde hair. . . . Lou Horvitz and his comments. . . .

Elsie Rodrigues and her braces, bloomers, and bows. . . . Peggy Converse and her reading her History 45 days late. . . . Dave Meehan and his basketball. . . . Ed Sullivan and his Frank Sinatra. . . . Terry Rogers and her versatility. . . . Jack Medeiros and his double talk. . . . Karen Longhi and her "honuu". . . . Barry Williams and his bigness. . . . Cash Tandy and his Metreul. . . . Joe Zimmerman and his "Did you do your accounting?" . . . Phil "JULIET" Perkins.

Carol Lamson and her race tracks. . . . Paul Mitchell and his lonely hearts club. . . . Jim Gagnon and his "Surfside 6". . . . Judy Arsenaault and her secret admirer. . . . Florence Oliveira and her library. . . . Doris Caheon and her twin. . . . Mike Williams and his radical ways. . . . Lee Baptista and his "slop". . . . Brad Bryant and his trips. . . . Rog Lyonnais and his fainting spells. . . . Nancy Kurgon and her gift for gab. . . . Fred Hemmilla and his garage work. . . . George Carey and his "I do not agree with that". . . . Chis Vrosby and her looks. . . . Arlene Tetrault and her conversations. . . . Gene Eldredge and his skating club. . . . Rob McNutt and his dates with Gail. . . . Diane Dugan and her funny way of life.

Phil Brennan and his Romeo act. . . . Paul Shave and his cartoons

. . . . Rog Chase and his "that's it, don't get 'cawky'" Dot Francis and her wedding. . . . Marsha Darden and her way of putting things. . . . Anne Winslow and her boys. . . . George Pierce and his sisters. . . . Glenn Hersey and his famous father. . . . Dan Small and his shakes. . . . Brenda Bemis and her days off. . . . Babs Barros and her clothes. . . . Dan Hughes and his good looks. . . . Diane Jordan and her illnesses. . . . John Bennett and his Glenn Miller. . . . Ann Mitchell and her friendliness. . . . Jan Cook and her smile. . . . Bruce Hunt and his bowling. . . . Claire Cook and her thinking of the twist. . . . Mrs. Smythe and her stories. . . . Jim Eldredge and his tallness. . . . Bob Torrance and his boats.

Sue Rogers and her eyes. . . . Linda DeFabio and her laugh. . . . Babs Lawrence and her neck brace. . . . Linda Buckler and her card laying. . . . Dave Graham and his unusual car. . . . Dick Barrett and his Boy Scouts. . . . Penny Pires and her Lenny. . . . Dave Richardson and his red hair, when its there. . . . Bonnie Dow and her parties. . . . Tom Dirsā, the bowler. . . . Don Galvin and his neatness. . . . Ed LaFleur and his ski trip. . . . Dan Mirama and his bookstore. . . . Donna Lapiez and her long hair. . . . Stet Hall and his blushing. . . . Ester Chase and her manners. . . . Roy Meekans and his license. . . .

Marion Van Duzer and her "indescritably delicious". . . . Candy Dahl and her sweetness. . . . Tom Gayoski and his commuting. . . . Ed Ryba and his chums. . . . Joe Tolman and his 14,000 words. . . . Walt Walker and his parking meter stunt. . . . Carl Hill and his Nash. . . . Ron Armeson and his cowboy ways. . . . Dave Lester "not being able to sleep". . . . Paul Zinkus and his girl Ann. . . . Flip Spillane and his snickers. . . . B. J. Rose and her pony tail. . . . Dan Ireland and his band. . . . Sally Polchopek and her energy. . . . Arene Teser and her voice. . . . Lynne Miskelly and her character. . . . Barry Johnson and his deer. . . . Bill Daniels and his injured foot. . . .

Agnes Carey and her mild manners. . . . Marilyn Caton and her Stop & Shop. . . . Virginia Ellis and her happy ways. . . . Marilyn Enos and her happy life. . . . Kathy Haslam and her time. . . . Maureen Jones as an office workers. . . . Pam Kirk and her VW. . . . Judy Stalker and her smiling face. . . . Pam Stoen and her beauty

. . . . Dell Turner and her "Mis America" look. . . . Virginia White and her brains. . . . Elaine Rhodes and her cigarettes. . . . John Rogers and his wedding band. . . . Bill McEvoy and his hockey. . . .

Gail Schule and her biology. . . . Jean Whiting and her curly hair. . . . John Daniels and his question about the \$300 to the Beacon. . . . Meg Hathaway and her costume for the Mardi Gras. . . . Jane Langenheim and her reddish hair. . . . Mal Shaw and his island. . . . Al Small and the stairs. . . . Bruce Chisholm and his twin Spencer. . . .

Jerry Govoni and his plaid shirts. . . . Don Smithson and his fiancé. . . . John Story and his looks. . . . Bill Sullivan and his C.A.P. . . . Steve Page and his quiet ways. . . . Jim McGillon and his Univ. of Conn. . . . Sue Newcombe and her Alma Mater.

And then we come upon our activities. . . . Open House when we, the students, met the different parents with open eyes. The dance at Christmas with all the colored lights and late arrival of Bisbee and his boys. The Mardi Gras and its grand march with the balloons, costumes, and the contests. The Mug Club dance and the Irish support from O'Sullivan and the other green-clad boys. The Bermuda Hop with the "all those" bands and those fish nets.

And then our clubs. . . . Mug Club and their meetings, their publicity, and their short-sleeve sweat-shirts. . . . the Kappas and their eggs, toilet paper, and arguments. Phi Delta Psi and their initiation, their Hallett House, and their so-called name "Frat".

Student Council and their helps and hindrances, their enemies, and "where's our money." The Newman Club and their social get-together, their leader, and their Communion Breakfast. The Audio-Visual Club and their cameras, their Bill Daniels, and their slides.

The Beacon and their deadlines, their influence, and their "Snoopy Sea-gull". The Social Committee and their Prom, their Jo Buc, and all their work for us. The Intra-Mural program with their Mr. Tulis, their food (right, boys), and their Armory.

Now that we have come to an end, it is time to rest until the Fall. So, farewell students; make your money and come back to another year at Cape Cod Community College.



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THE BEACON REVIEWS

Director's Hour by DAVE GRAHAM

The fate of the research vessel *Atlantis* of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution was made public by Dr. Paul M. Fye at Director's Hour on May 9.

The 128 foot *Atlantis*, world's largest sailing ketch, will be retired as an ocean going research vessel and will be used as a training ship for graduate students in the field of oceanography, Dr. Fye said. The ship will continue to sail from Woods Hole. In the near future her successor, *Atlantis II*, a modern replacement vessel will be launched.

In almost thirty years of service the *Atlantis* has logged more than 1.5 million miles in the world's oceans.

Graduate students will now be able to combine class room theory with practical experience. Dr. Fye said, "Students will go to sea to get salt in their hair if not in their veins."

In his address to the college students Dr. Fye pointed out many different aspects of recent studies of the oceans. A series of color slides emphasized complex studies of the Gulf Stream, including the use of drift bottles and radio buoys. He also described Frank J. Mather's tuna fish tagging program.

At the end of the lecture there was a movie which described why scientists study the oceans. The movie was made by the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and tempts young, adventurous men and women to the sea which has vast opportunities for a career.

Representative Allan F. Jones, Republican state representative for Barnstable County, which includes five towns and 19,000 voters, addressed C.C.C.C. students and faculty at Director's Hour on May 16.

Mr. Jones talked about the three basic branches of government in Massachusetts, the legislative, judicial and executive bodies.

"I'm frankly opposed to life-time judicial offices", said Mr. Jones. He elaborated on this statement by saying there should be a definite retirement age for all judges "just as there is in industry."

The lecture was followed by a question and answer period. Many inquiries were made about specific political affairs of Massachusetts including the "blue laws", graft in the Boston Commons Underground Garages and Bessette's canal project in Popponesset, and the possibility of moving part of the Woods Hole, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket Steamship

Authority to Hyannis.

When Mr. Jones was asked what he thought of the Citizens Councils of the South sending Negroes to Hyannis he replied, "the State is not saying anything yet, but I feel it is a direct insult and we should ignore it."

At the last Director's Hour, a series of announcements and presentations were made.

Dean Nickerson introduced Mr. Frank Mehaffey and Mr. Rene Poyant of the Hyannis Rotary Club. Mr. Mehaffey told about the purpose of the club, and one of these is to help the community, and so the Club felt that in donating a sum of money for the furnishing of the fourth-floor lounge, this purpose would be fulfilled. A check was presented to Paul Bisbee, chairman of the Campus and Building Committee, for this purpose.

Dr. Bartlett then spoke about the 4C's next year. He said that we, as upperclassmen next year, will set the traditions for the freshmen, and that our duties will be varied. Dr. Bartlett then discussed the Athletic Program. There will be a continuation of Intramural sports plus an opportunity for various varsity teams.

Barry McPhee, of Phi Delta Psi, presented a gift to Dean Mitchell for the help given to them, as their advisor. Mr. Mitchell received a standing ovation from the student body as he received his gift.

The presentation of athletic awards was made by John Dalton. (See Sports Page for the winners).

DATES TO REMEMBER edited by NANCY KURGAN

January, 1961—Establishment of the college office at Hyannis.

February 16, 1961—First student accepted.

September 15, 1961—Contractor completed building renovation.

September 1-20, 1961—Many students helped move in contents of library, place chairs in classrooms, and generally clean up in preparation for opening day.

September 20, 1961—Registration Day for 166 students from 33 cities and towns in southeastern Massachusetts.

September 21, 1961—Orientation postponed by a slight hurricane.

September 25, 1961—Classes begin.

November 1, 1961—Election of Student Council Officers, climaxing a hectic two-week campaign complete with much clever political advertising, two campaign rallies, and a surprise victory by write-in candidate John Dalton for President.

November 8, 1961—Election of Student

Council representatives by the five counselling groups.

November 15, 1961—Volume I, Number 1, of the Beacon.

December 8, 1961—"Winter Frolic".

January 22-26, 1962—Semester Exams.

February 2, 1962—Dr. Bartlett's Birthday.

February 5, 1962—Cuts taken away.

February 12, 1962—Lincoln's Birthday.

February 14, 1962—Valentine's Day.

February 19, 1962—School dismissed because of snow storm.

February 20, 1962—Glenn's orbital flight.

February 21, 1962—Twist Party, band from Peppermint Lounge.

February 22, 1962—George Washington's Birthday—Hockey Game against D-Y. We won 2-1.

February 23, 1962—Mardi Gras Dance. March 16, 1962 — MUG'S Shillelagh Slop.

March 19, 1962—Phi Delta Psi and Kappa parade, and national TV coverage.

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June 4-8, 1962—Week of final exams

The Beacon Staff will see you next year!

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Next fall "The Beacon" will present the life histories of the faculty members who were not able to be done this year.

But I am looking forward to next year with many more faculty members whose lives I may pry into.

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by JOSEPH ZIMMERMAN

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Bruce Hunt	The Day It Happened
Carol Ann Lamson	

The Value of Time	
Paul Shave	The Darien Gap
The Call of the Sea	
Virginia White	City and Country

The literary department gives these students sincere thanks. We hope that more contributions will be made next year, and we extend a cordial invitation to the student body to join our staff.

Newman Club

by PEGGY CARTER

The Newman Club of Cape Cod Community College was established at the start of second semester. The Board of Directors consisted of Ed Sullivan, Paul Parolski, Juliette Anjos, Dot Francis and Jeff Dillon. Peggy Carter was elected secretary and LeBaron Baptista was elected Treasurer. The club's advisor was Father Dalzell. Meetings were held every two weeks on Monday nights at 8 o'clock in the parish house of St. Francis Xavier Church. A constitution was drawn up by a committee headed by Paul Parolski.

The parish house was open every



Chosen queen of the Prom was Mickey Steele, center, with her escort Al Souza, standing in back of her. Her attendants were Elsie Roderiques, left and Suzanne Clowry, right.

Thursday night for members and friends to take advantage of the library and other recreational activities.

A Social Get-Together was held on April 26, 1962. Everyone from the school was invited, and it proved a huge success.

This year the main interest was to establish and to organize the club and its functions. Next year plans will be made to make The Newman Club a more active group.

College Weekend ELSIE RODERIGUES

The school year here at C.C.C.C. is coming to an end, and a pleasant nostalgia will come to each of us at the beaches this year when we look back upon our College Week-end held May 18-19.

The week-end was ushered in with a prom held at the Trade Winds Inn

in Craigville. To a Japanese theme, the students danced from 9-1 to the music of Eddie Stack and his band.

The main event of the night was the choosing of a queen to reign over the week-end. From the bevy of love-lies in semi-formal attire, the judges, consisting of the band, chose Michelle Steele of Provincetown to reign over the celebration. Her attendants were Elsie Roderiques of New Bedford and Suzanne Clowry of Dennis.

Calorie counters must have been used in profusion the next day as a result of the tremendous buffet served at the Trade Winds. Roast beef, turkey, lobster, Swedish meat balls, potato salad formed in the shape of a cake, and a delicious fruit cup were just a few of the gourmet treats tended us. Everyone went back for more and more!!!!

Saturday

No better day for a chicken barbecue could have been desired, as Sat-

urday May 19 was ushered in by a glorious sun. Veterans' Park here in Hyannis was the scene of a combination beach party and barbecue.

The hit of the afternoon was the tug-of-war held between Phi Delta Psi and Mu Upsilon Gamma. The challenging Phi Delta Psi proved to be invincible and came out as victors.

At 4:30 a delicious Chicken Barbecue provided by La Fleur & Sons was served to all students and guests. Barbecued chicken, potato salad, rolls, and butter, pickles, cranberry sauce, coffee and ice cream were served to the hungry crowd!

It was an altogether enjoyable week-end, and I am sure that everyone would like to congratulate Joanne Buckley and Bonnie Dow for their efforts in making this first College Weekend the wonderful success that it was. For all of who are leaving it will be something which we'll never forget.

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Know Your Faculty...

By JOSEPH SILVA

The faculty member **The Beacon** wishes to present to you this month is Miss Priscilla McGuire, our librarian.

Miss McGuire was born in Weymouth, Massachusetts, although she spent most of her life in Quincy. She attended Thayer Academy, Radcliffe College, and Simmons College. She majored in English literature and received her B.A. from Radcliffe, and she received her M.S. and library degree from Simmons.

Before coming to us here at Cape Cod Community College, Miss McGuire had a variety of jobs. She has been a high school librarian in New Jersey and Massachusetts. During the war she worked with the G-2 decoding Japanese messages. She worked at the Brooklyn Public Library, and she lived one winter on Coney Island. Her other jobs range from a file clerk for the Department of State to cutting and packing fish in Portland, Maine.

The Beacon Has A Party

ELSIE RODERIGUES

Mr. and Mrs. Admont Clark, advisor of **The Beacon**, graciously invited all members of the newspaper staff to a buffet supper at their home on Wednesday, May 23. Sixteen members of the staff, headed by retiring Editor-in-Chief Roger Lyonnais and incoming editors Dick Siddall and Dave Graham, helped themselves to ham sandwiches, chicken salad, potato salad, tossed salad, punch, and out-of-this-world lemon squares and brownies.

After the buffet, Susan and David, Mr. Clark's effervescent children, played a guitar special with everyone joining in singing choruses of popular songs.

Presentations were made to Mr. and Mrs. Clark for their gracious invitations: a leather covered pipe to Mr. Clark and a silver-plated serving platter for Mrs. Clark. **The Beacon** staff would again like to thank Mr. Clark for his outstanding help this year.

Miss McGuire spent a year in Europe in 1953, and she says that she would recommend this sort of experience to anyone.

She has been living on Cape Cod for the past six years in West Dennis. Some of her hobbies are collecting books and gardening "as long as it doesn't involve too much strenuous effort".

We are happy to have Miss McGuire as our librarian. I do not think the library would be the same without the cheerful Miss McGuire, who puts up with everyone's antics.

We here at Cape Cod Community College appreciate the fine job of organization she has done on our new library.

When a man needs two hands to handle the morning newspaper, why does he light a cigarette to occupy his left hand and park a cup of coffee to occupy his right hand?

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Know Your Faculty...

ARLEEN TETRAULT

Mrs. Helen I. Palmer, head of the Secretarial Department here at the college, came to us with wide and varied experience. She received an A.B. degree in Mathematics from Boston University.

After marrying, she worked in the East Orange, New Jersey, school system as a secretary, and taught mathematics in the summer sessions. She acquired shorthand skills, and decided to teach in the secretarial field. She taught at the Berkeley School (East Orange), and Katharine Gibbs (New York).

She then received an M.A. degree from New York University in Business Administration and supervision, and joined the staff at Packard Junior College as director of admissions.

She was dean of admissions at Hill-year College (Hartford), a year, before coming to the Cape, where she became owner and supervisor of the Cape Cod Secretarial School.

As director of this school, she became very interested in employment on the Cape, and in finding jobs for her students. In the past ten years, she has successfully placed many graduates into jobs in the business field, and as we know from her placement service here, she has continued to do so.

Since organizing the college placement service she has given unstintingly of her time and energy. An indication of the effort is that she has handled 105 job opportunities from some 60 different employers and has actually placed 34 students in part-time work and summer jobs.

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In the past year, she has taught business math, accounting, shorthand and typing, in addition to housing eleven college girls. She enjoys working, and especially with young people.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

At the last Director's Hour this year, John Dalton presented the athletic awards to the outstanding athletes of the Intramural Sports Program.

In basketball, the team that captured first place was the "Nomads." Receiving trophies were Dave Meehan, captain, Lee Baptista, Ed Sullivan, Cash Tandy and George Peirce. The division championship went to the "Barfs". Trophies went to Barry Foss, captain, Tom Gayoski, Paul Zinkus and Bruce and Spencer Chisholm.

In the foul shooting contest the individual honors went to David Meehan and to Karen Longhi. For the doubles in the foul-shooting contest the honors went to Paul Parolski and Dianne Jordan.

In 'Round the Clock shooting, the individual winners were Glenn Peters and Karen Longhi. The winners of the doubles were Terry Rogers and Dae Meehan.

Trophies were also handed out to the ping-pong champions. The singles were won by Louis Horvitz and Terry Rogers. The double-match winners were also Terry and Louis.

To all the "great athletes" of 4C's go the best wishes from everyone.

Kenyon A. Carr
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Literary Page

You Can Contribute

The literary staff of the "Beacon" will accept contributions for publication from the student body. The material to be submitted should be in the field of fictional stories, essays, poems, or book reviews, and selections for publication will be made by the literary staff. Here is a golden opportunity to see your own contribution to literature in print.

Summer Reading

by PRISCILLA MCGUIRE

One a year the *New York Times* runs a special feature on vacation reading. It always includes lists of books suggested by people obscure or famous. The *Times*, I regret to say, has never asked me for my suggestions; The *Beacon*, ever anxious for a scoop, has, so here they are!

No "War and Peace" or "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire", fascinating as they are. Summer reading is done under the most difficult of circumstances - stretched out on a beach for example - and both of these books are unfortunately of monumental dimensions, too bulky to be tucked in a bikini. Try, instead, short books of an intense, not condensed, nature. Don't turn up your nose at some of the children's classics you may never have read. "Alice in Wonderland", "Treasure Island", "Robinson Crusoe" should be part of the background of all of us. Baby sitters might even use these as tranquilizers for their charges.

There are novels by the hundreds to choose from. Try exploring the contemporary European novel, for example. A few titles to consider are—

"The Plague", by Alfred Camus. An existentialist finds victory and death in North Africa. Try comparing this with the next book.

"Troubled Sleep", by Jean Paul Sartre. The defeat of France in 1940 and its impact on another existentialist hero.

"Dr. Zhivago", by Boris Pasternak. A sensitive human being preserves his humanity in modern Russia.

"Therese", by Francois Mauriac. A study of murder by "as brooding a moralist as Hawthorne."

"In Sicily", by Elio Vittorino. Silvestro returns to his native village after fifteen years; he stays three days.

The British novel has been dominated, in lung power at least, for the last decade by the "Angry Young Men", now no longer young. The "Establishment," as the defenders of the "way things are now" are called, is ably championed by such writers as Durrell and C. P. Snow. For a taste of British life at a hectic period, read—

"Room at the Top", by John Braine. Joe Lampton climbs up from a mill town by way of a married woman, the daughter of the richest man in town and his own calculating ambition.

"Ritual in the Dark", by Colin Wilson. The gruesome Jack the Ripper murders in A.Y.M. dress - a most

peculiar book by the angriest of them all.

"Mountolive", by Lawrence Durrell. A masterly exposition of atmosphere, mood and a little plot, circling slowly about Lord Mountolive, the British Ambassador in Alexandria.

"The New Men", by C. P. Snow. Scientists working on the atomic bomb face the issue of morality vs. expediency with varying success.

The novel in our own country cannot be so neatly divided, it is "so rich today that a brief summary must fail". I have chosen a handful of less familiar titles for examples.

"The Gallery", by John Horne Burns. Conquering GI's in wartime Naples. One of the best war novels.

"Invisible Man", by Ralph Ellison. A negro college student tries to establish his own identity, fails, and takes an incredibly ingenious way, (at the expense of Con. Edison), to reject all humanity, black or white. "Miss Lonelyhearts", by Nathaniel West. A young newspaperman writes advice to the lovelorn column with tragic results for himself.

"Dharma Bums", by Jack Kerouac. Two California beatniks on a freight-hopping odyssey in search of "Dharma", the Truth.

Summer doesn't always mean more time for contemplation, particularly if you're juggling two jobs to pay for one expensive room, but if you really want to stretch your mind you might tackle these—

"The Passionate State of Mind", by Eric Hoffer. 280 "wry epigrams and icy aphorism", by a San Francisco longshoreman who is also a philosopher. Each one is guaranteed to shake you up.

"The Courage to Be", by Paul Tillich. A theologian discusses courage and the problem of maintaining one's identity. This has displaced "Catcher in the Rye" as a college bookstore best seller.

"The Affluent Society", by John K. Galbraith. One of the New Frontiersmen discusses our economic goals in a provocative book.

"Conscience of a Conservative", by Barry Goldwater. Our best known conservative presents his side.

"Parkinson's Law", by C. Northcote Parkinson. Amusingly presented hard boiled analysis of the bureaucratic population explosion.

The list could be continued for all ten pages of the *Beacon*! These two dozen may not appeal to you at all. Come to the library and a custom tailored list of short but disturbing books will be made for you. Hurry, this offer is good for a limited time only!

Plato - How Immortal

by ALLEN ANDERSON

Several years ago I had the misfortune to read a magazine article on the topic of what Plato tells us today. The article began by pointing out that we daily recognize our debt to Euclidean, when we see a blueprint or gaze at the steel parallelopedes rising over the city; nevertheless, Plato's gifts to the modern world, though less impressive, are quite as important. As the writer told of Plato's genius and immortality, I adopted an attitude almost bordering on belief. However, being of a skeptical nature, and not wholly trusting in book reviews anyway, I actually began the ten books of *The Republic*.

The Republic did not live up to its popular billing as an incomprehensible classic, an exercise in ratiocination so cryptic it had to be good. Rather, it breezed along in an informal style like an "adult" western, in which the good guy convinces the bad guy. But I could not bring myself to read more than the first three books. If *The Republic* has the attribute of informality, I could find no other attributes. Certainly a present-day Socrates would be laughed out of any tavern or philosopher's convention in the land.

The article went on to say how beautiful the dialogues are for their logical patterns and orderly studies, for the ability to take a simple set of hypotheses and work to a rational conclusion. In reality, Plato does nothing of the kind. The dialogue narrative presentation seems to preclude any sense of orderliness, but that is a small fault. The unimpeachable logic cited is, however, almost totally lacking. The chains of thought are spotted throughout by unsupported generalizations, misleading semantics, false analogies, and ideas so abstract as to be meaningless.

Typical of *The Republic* is the following passage, chosen at random. It is the culmination of an argument in rebuttal of Thrasymachus's theory that injustice is more profitable than justice because the unjust take advantage of all, while the just man only attempts to take advantage of his own enemies.

"And he who lives well is blessed and happy, and he who lives ill the reverse of happy?"

That has been admitted.

Then the just is happy, and the unjust miserable? So be it.

But happiness and not misery is profitable.

Of course.

Then, my blessed Thrasymachus, injustice can never be more profitable than justice.

Let this. Socrates, he said, be your entertainment at the Bendideia."

The faults in reasoning are obvious. Thrasymachus's argument used the word *profitable* in a material sense, whereas Socrates defined *profitable* as *desirable*. The just and the unjust are

considered to be invariant types, each representing a certain philosophy and having no internal differences, an impossible situation. I have not yet found one page without many such fallacies standing out. One wonders how Plato's scrambled paragraphs can be compared with the rigorous and technically perfect theses of Euclidean.

It must certainly be realized that Plato was the outstanding philosopher and dramatist of his day and a central figure among philosophers for many centuries. His historical significance should not be underestimated. Even by the act of thinking, he helped to set an important precedent. But there is little that cannot be improved upon, and the world has had twenty-two centuries to improve on Plato. To go to Plato for knowledge or for inspiration, as the article suggests, is to go to the greatest books of the third century B.C., interesting from an historical viewpoint, but inapplicable to the modern world.

Many classicists tend to attach an aura of immortality to old and honored names. But in spite of his historical significance, in spite of our debts to him, and in spite of my lack of knowledge of his works, I do not believe that Plato has anything to say to us today.

The Life and Ways of a Teen-ager

by WALT WALKER

Between the ages of twelve and twenty a boy becomes a man — a girl a woman. The teen years are exciting and challenging years for the youngsters and for their parents, too. During these years it is only natural to expect a certain amount of confusion and a great deal of change and adjustment.

Adolescence is not a time of steadily moving forward toward a certain goal. It is more often a period of experimentation, of trial and error, where not every new trial means progress. During these years it is often said by parents that the child is too young to do this or that but in the next breath counter with "Your'e old enough now to help out with this". No wonder the teen years sometimes seem confusing.

Many teen-agers complain that their parents often treat them as though they were much younger than they really are. Teen-agers must have the feeling that they are treated as individuals. They want respect. They want to choose their own clothes, make their own plans, and pick their own friends. Mistakes are bound to occur, but they are necessary if teen-agers are to learn to take care of themselves and become responsible members of society. Teen-agers need encouragement in their efforts of growing to adulthood. They need more chances to test themselves on the decisions that are their own to make.

Literary Page Continued

Some parents refuse their teen-agers any independence because they want to protect them from harm, or because they feel that their youngsters are not yet ready for independence. Teen-agers do not want complete independence because they would probably be baffled about it and what it means. They may say they do, but they welcome elders setting sensible rules for them.

Most teen-agers like school, and their school experiences are generally rewarding and interesting to them. Schoolwork is a basic problem of many young people. It is said that everyone is born equal, but some people are more gifted in various fields of endeavor. Teen-agers should not be made to feel inadequate simply because they can't do so well in certain subjects. The student should not be judged by the performance of an older brother or sister who may have been more able at learning.

All teen-agers are concerned with their own appearance. They want to feel attractive, and to be accepted by the opposite sex is a factor, very important, in determining whether the teen-agers are happy or not.

Sexual developing can cause problems for many boys and girls. If teen-agers are not told in advance what changes are likely to take place they may feel ashamed and bewildered. Facts of life should also be stressed by all parents. Nowadays too many teen-agers are having to get married because they had the desire of experimenting with members of the opposite sex. This is just a point of my own.

All teen-agers want to be an essential part of a group of other teen-agers. Everyone can't be the campus queen or the football hero, but many teen-agers suffer because they feel they do not "fit." Teen-agers need to be a part of some group and should be encouraged to do so.

Teen-age crime and delinquency is becoming a very big problem which is faced by all communities and law enforcers. The teen-ager who commits felonies and misdemeanors has most likely had a very unhappy home-life. This type of teen-ager may feel that by committing crimes he is making himself feel important and noticed. He may feel, also, that this is a method of blowing off steam. Over and over again it has turned out that the juvenile delinquent can be aided by showing him that he is important.

Good parents will help their teenage son or daughter to become acquainted with the world and to find a place in it for them. They will encourage them to know many kinds of good people, to be active in all that's good in life, and to instill in them the will to become the best in whatever they do.

ORDEAL!

by PAUL PAROLSKI

It was Easter vacation. I had been home two days and had not yet kept the promise I had determinedly made myself. I sprawled out on the bed up in my room and worried. Should I tell them or shouldn't I? Why did I have to tell them? After all, wasn't I my own boss? Yet Mom and Dad had always told me that, if I ever wanted to smoke, I must smoke at home. Yet neither Dad nor Mom had ever forbidden me to smoke. They only wanted me to be fair with them and not sneak cigarettes when I was out of their sight.

I swallowed hard, arose to a half-sitting position, and began to glance around that awful, junk-filled room for my other shoe. Just as I spied the thing under a pile of books, I thought of my two older brothers. What would they say? I could just hear the wisecracks. "Little brother went to college. Little brother thinks he is grown up now. Well, Clark Gable, what brand of cigarettes do you like best? Don't you think Chesterfields are just wonderfully mild on the throat?"

Just as I was about to have all brothers tarred and feathered for the crime of existing, I suddenly struck on a bold idea. Why not go downstairs row and, very nonchalantly, smoke a cigarette? They are all down there now, Mom and Dad and even the boys. Might just as well take the bull by the horns. Have to do it sometime.

With this very resolute thought I got out of bed, slipped on my shoe, and nervously lit a cigarette. My hands were shaking so that it took three matches to get it properly going. With another brave gulp I proceeded to the stairway. I held my cigarette loosely between my fingers and thought I looked very casual.

As I descended those stairs, I saw Dad's face half hidden behind a newspaper. He glanced at me as he turned a page and quickly glanced back at the paper, as if he were absorbed in the article he was reading. I am certain that he noticed me, for I know Dad is not interested in the woman's page of the paper, and from where I was standing I could see an assortment of beautiful ladies wearing monstrous Easter bonnets.

When I entered the room I saw Ken, who was supposed to be examining his pet camera, stamp heavily on Richard's toe and point in my direction. Both could hardly suppress their laughter. They made some kind of an excuse about a date and a telephone call and left the room in a hurry laughing all the way.

I squirmed around a bit, hoping that Mom would notice me and that someone would say something. I looked at Dad. He was still engrossed in

women's Easter bonnets. I looked at Mom. She was deeply interested in making me a new sweater which I had begged her for weeks to begin. She sewed and sewed, and suddenly without the slightest change in her expression, she reached for her scissors and said, "Son, you are getting those ashes all over the rug. There is an ash tray over there."

And Dad turned to the sports page.

SONDESTROM

by ROBERT TORRANCE

With one hundred and eighty five other men, I was stationed aboard the United States Coast Guard cutter Eastwind during my recent service with Uncle Sam. The Eastwind is an ice breaker whose duty is to escort ships through the ice to supply the numerous army and airforce bases on Greenland. Our ship was five months out of Boston.

Five months is a long time to be confined aboard a ship with no shore leave. Looking at the same, homely faces was very depressing. Most of the men had grown beards, which made them even more gruesome-looking. Morale was pretty low and there was no sign of its getting better. The men were fighting among themselves and I think the captain was afraid that if they were not allowed to go ashore soon something drastic would happen.

The big day finally arrived when the boatswain piped inspection for the liberty party, and men from the first and third duty sections scrambled to the main deck to pass the captain's inspection.

On my way up the ladder I thought how foolish it was to wear dress blues and pass inspection in order to go ashore at Sondestrom, Greenland. The only thing on this desolate place was an Air Force base and 3.0 beer.

Just then Al slapped me on the back and said, "Come on, Bob, let's hurry! You know they say there's a girl behind every tree in Greenland!"

"Yeah, yeah, I know," I said. "But there's only one trouble; there aren't any trees in Greenland!"

It seemed that the men were in good shape, or the captain was in a good mood, because no one was turned down for shore leave. After a few last-minute reminders from the "Old Man" on how he expected the crew to conduct themselves on the beach, we were allowed to board the landing craft.

I sat between Al and Jim on the trip ashore and was overjoyed by the strange sensation of solid ground, for I had almost forgotten what it was like. Al said that the only thing he wanted to do was to get drunk! Jim seconded the motion.

The Air Force base was ten miles

inland. Jim was afraid we would have to walk there, but a few minutes later a huge open truck pulled up and we climbed up. The officers, of course, had two beach wagons to transport them to the base.

Bouncing along the dirt road at fifty miles an hour stirred up so much dust that it was almost impossible to breathe, and my seat felt as though it was one of the shock absorbers.

We found the N.C.O. club to be a very nice place. There were comfortable lounge chairs and a circular bar with an assortment of liquors. Al took one look and screamed, "Tremendous!" Along one side of the club were a row of slot machines. I dropped a quarter into one of them, trying my luck, but the card showed two cherries and a lemon.

Jim and Al called for me to join them at their table. Both had purchased some beer, not just one can, but a case apiece. The two of them were drinking as though beer were going out of style. I couldn't blame them however, because beer was a luxury after drinking hair tonic and shaving lotion aboard ship; although Aqua Velva and orange juice made a very tasty drink.

I finished a can of beer, bid farewell to my friends, and decided to take a walk, figuring that this probably would be the last liberty for another five months. I left the club and started to walk around the base. The base, very small, gave the impression of an abandoned mining town. No doubt this effect was partly due to the fact that it was Saturday afternoon and most of the men were idle or drinking at one of the clubs.

After about fifteen minutes of walking, I had just decided to return to the club. Suddenly I noticed a fairly large house located a short distance outside the base. In front of the house stood a girl dressed in a blouse and shorts! Thinking that it must be a mirage, I shook my head a couple of times, then looked again. No, I wasn't seeing things; she was still there.

Winded, after running all the way, I reached the house. A close view revealed that she would not be a candidate for the Miss Universe contest, but she was a woman; and finding a woman in Greenland was like being presented a check for one million dollars. We talked for some time, until I heard the whistle blow informing me that it was time to return to the ship.

I boarded the truck and excitedly told Al and Jim a fine fabulous discovery. Jim was much too far "under the weather" even to hear me, while Al replied, "Yea, I know, I just saw a herd of pink elephants walk by!"

I'll never get used to the girls saying hose instead of calling them stockings.

REVIEW OF SPORTS

by LENNY GOBEIL

Hi Sport Fans. This is a short review of our past activities. I remember how happy we all were when our editor-in-chief allotted us the entire back page. That was quite a change from one column. Of course we were helped out by the fact that The Beacon expanded first to six pages, then eight, and now ten. A big thanks goes to our new co-editor, Dick Siddall, without whose help we never would have made it through the third issue. Because this is the final issue of the school year, I thought that it might be good to review all that has happened in sports since September.

In the first column, we outlined a plan for all sport activities such as intramural sports, un-organized touch football on the front lawn, and bowling. Ed Sullivan did a good job with the intramurals, most of the men here played at least a little football (à la Kennedy style), and Ron Carlin and Tom Dirsra did an outstanding job with the bowling league.

In the December issue of The Beacon, our first Player of the Month was chosen, and awarded his handsome trophy. Paul Parolski was the first lucky individual to be chosen as the Player of the Month. Also going on at this time was the action between our boys of the Puritan Collegians and the Cape Cod Town League teams. The boys ended the season with a winning record and three of them were even chosen as All-Stars and played in the All-Star game held at the Barnstable High School gym. Included in the list of outstanding players were Jimmy Eldredge, Paul Parolski, and Dave Meehan. All three played well, and deserve a lot of credit for the good show they put on.

Because of his high scoring ability and playing, Dave Meehan was picked as the Player of the Month for January. Of important news to all of us concerned with the Sports life here at the Four Seas, Mr. John Tulis was named as our athletic director. The Intramural basketball teams were picked from a pool formed of all the players who signed up to play. Six teams were made up, but because of drop outs after the first semester, only five teams were able to participate and those included Boyd's Bad Boys, the Jokers, Nomads, Barfs, and the Clam Diggers. At the end of February, the Barfs were in first place followed closely by the Nomads, Jokers, Clam Diggers, Boyd's Bad Boys, and the Marauders. Some of the other important events of this month were: Dave Meehan named as Second Player of the Month, Stetson Hall playing fourth in N.E.A.A.U. Track Meet in Boston, Dave Meehan scoring most points in the rugged Intra-Mural League, and the Puritan Collegians doing a good job in the Cape Cod basketball league.

Sports at the Four Seas

by LENNY GOBEIL

March rolled by and found the Nomads as the winners. Various contests were held at this time and many people walked away with the trophies. Included in the list were Terry Rogers, Karen Longhi, Lou Horvitz, Glenn Peters, Diane Jordan, Paul Parolski, and Dave Meehan.

Karen Longhi was chosen as the first woman to receive a Player of the Month trophy. The Blondes and Brunettes played some outstanding basketball games over there at the Armory. If anyone says that girls' basketball is not as rough as the boys let him talk to Martha Dumican. She has battle scars to prove it. Bill McEvoy was picked as an All Star in the Cape Cod Hockey League.

April is the start of baseball season, and we of the Four Seas are proud to say that we are able to field a team. During April we played a few games and ended the month with a winning record. That is more than we can say for the Red Sox, anyway. Tom Dirsra was chosen as Player of the Month and received his handsome trophy. The Bowling teams could be found over there at the Cape Bowl every Monday afternoon. The competition was strong and the excitement was high. Here we are now in the middle of May enjoying the warm sun and getting things ready for Japanese Springtime. When the summer is through, we hope to see all of you back again at the Four Seas, enjoying yourselves and doing a little studying on the side.

Well, This is it! The final issue of the Beacon has arrived, and it is just in time for those wonderful things called finals. It just might be found to be very interesting. I would like to go rambling on about numerous things that I find interesting, but I have a sports column to write. And thanks to all the athletes in the school, there is plenty to say.

PLAYER OF THE MONTH

This is the baseball season, and I think it would be in proper form to choose a baseball player as the Player of the Month for this final issue. His name is Jack Medeiros. Jack is an aggressive player and a real stand-out on the field. Most often he can be found patrolling the area around the "Hot Spot," but he is also a cracker-jack catcher. In all the games we have played, Jack has been a real stand-out.

Jackie lives in Cotuit and played his high school ball at Barnstable High school. He also played for the champion Cotuit ball club that won loop laurels last year. Congratulations to Jack Medeiros for winning the trophy this month. A real nice guy, and an outstanding ball player, Jack is the kind of person who is deserving of the Player of the Month Trophy.

Past recipients of The Trophy included Dave Meehan, Paul Parolski, Paul Bisbee, Karen Longhi, and Tom Dirsra.

ODDS and ENDS

Louis H. and the "Duck" have been having some very exciting and interesting Ping Pong games down there in the Commons. . . . Who are the fellows always playing cards at one of the local rooming houses? I hear that some of the games have new names. (Español, Woolworths and "poochanga") . . . Tom Dirsra's high single game was broken the other day by some Polish lad. . . . Too bad that our activities day did not go over too big. . . . Laurels to PHI DELTA PSI for their tremendous win over MU UPSILON GAMMA on Saturday. To be on the safe side, I will say nothing more about the downfall of the white-sweatshirted individuals. . . . Jerry Benham and Roy Meekins are always playing catch in Jerry's backyard. Possible future candidates for the Red Sox? . . . The boys who went to Providence really made a good show for themselves. They did our school a real good turn publicity wise. . . . Nice going out there in Falmouth, Paul. It seems that Paul latched on to a fast ball and sent the ole horsehide reeling over the left-centerfield fence when we played Lawrence High school. . . . Paul (the other one) hit a four bagger against the Maritime Academy. . . . Jack M. hit one for three bases right after the "cook" hit his homer. What a way to start a game! . . . How about the throwing arm on little Bobby? For a kid his age, he can certainly whip that ball around, can't he?

Well that is all the dirt that I can dig up this time. Like we have been saying for the Red Sox "just wait till next year!"

As long as we are talking about next year, let me say that I have received word about varsity sports. It seems that we will probably be represented on the court and on the diamond when our Senior year rolls around. Let us hope we will have a winning team in both sports. After all, we do have plenty of potential at the Four Seas.

The baseball team has been doing some tremendous things lately. A few weeks ago they lost a tough game to Lawrence High. After going out in front 5-3, Meehan, Bisbee, Jim Eldredge, and even Ronnie Lopes just could not get the ball over the plate. Lopes finally found the range and got the Clippers out. If I remember right, Falmouth batted (or walked) around three times in the fourth inning. I caught the game, and I think

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the ump was calling the balls and strikes with his eyes closed. Final score? 21-9, favor of the Lawrence-men.

In our next outing, we downed the men of the Mass. Maritime Academy by the score of 10-3. In this game Paul Parolski hit his home run. Jack Medeiros hit a triple, and lots of other people went two-for-two: Meehan, Sully, T.V. Horv, Biss, and Jack Medeiros. Dave Meehan also did a good job on the Mound. The Maritime was held to only three hits until they exploded for three runs in the last of the fifth. Paul Bisbee then came in, put out the fire, and retired the side in the next two innings.

In our last outing, we again took the measure of the Maritime Academy, this time by the score of 10-7. Bisbee started the game for the Cape Cod-Community College Beach-Boys. Paul pitched creditable ball, but was constantly in hot water due to numerous fielding errors. Horvitz committed three miscues, Sullivan one, Parolski one, and Stretch Eldredge, one. The "Beeba" stayed in there, though, and got himself out of trouble by bearing down and striking out some of the heavy hitters that the Academy sent up. Jackie Medeiros played an exceptionally great game as did Brad Bryant and Lefty Meehan who eventually came on to give Bisbee a little help. At the time of this writing The Beach Boys have a game with Barnstable High on May 23, and on the 24th they are going against the Lawrence-men of Falmouth.

Here are the averages of players on the baseball team. These averages include the game against Barnstable High on the 23rd of May.

C.C.C.C.

Players	A.B.	Hits	Avg.
Jim Eldredge	7	3	.429
Ed Sullivan	10	4	.400
Dave Meehan	8	3	.375
Jackie Medeiros	1	4	.364
Glenn Peters	11	4	.364
Paul Bisbee	14	5	.357
Ron Lopes	8	2	.333
Paul Parolski	14	4	.286
George Pierce	6	1	.167
Lou Horvitz	8	0	.000
John Story	8	0	.000
Len Gobeil	2	0	.000
John Dalton	2	0	.000
Brad Bryant	1	0	.000

If parents went back to school and learned grammar and accent, their children might grow up to talk well.